

ROWEN
ELECTRIC
WASHING MACHINE
GILMANS
Showroom: Gloucester Arcade

CHINA MAIL

No. 37406

SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1959.

Price 30 Cents

DAILY SERVICE TO TOKYO
JAPANESE AIRLINES

Comment Of The Day

A Million A Day

TOURISTS are spending almost \$1 million a day here. That is what the annual report of the Tourist Association tells. This information alone is the vindication of all the Colony's efforts to get organised tourist promotion under way. The worth of the Association will be more clearly shown in this and succeeding years' figures.

Much credit is due to the Association for its pamphlets and posters. It is also making colour films for screening in America and elsewhere. Then it aims to engage public relations consultants in America—a project being considered at the same time by the Colony's industrial and commercial circles to defend our interests there. What with trade promotion, protection of local industry, tourist promotion and the World Refugee Year it would probably pay Hong Kong to send a full-scale delegation to America later this year.

THE main lament of the Tourist Association is that there is not enough hotel accommodation. On the basis of figures supplied, it would seem that there is a shortage in the peak seasons, though local hotels seem to have plenty at other times. More hotels are being built in Hong Kong and there should be sufficient to meet the increased numbers expected in the years ahead.

Last year we advocated that smaller hotels could be spruced up to meet demand for high-class rooms. But they are not going to go in for costly renovations unless there are certain of business. This the Tourist Association should be able to ensure but its figures will have to be more convincing than those supplied in the current report.

Local hotel managements want definite bookings. A central hotel booking authority run by the Association might be a step in the right direction and an encouragement to smaller hotels to provide the kind of accommodation people want.

OPENING MOVE FOR BIG FOUR GENEVA TALKS WEST'S OFFER TO RUSSIA

Condition For Summit Meeting In August

London, July 10. The West will offer Russia a summit conference in August or September in exchange for a tacit pledge to keep the Berlin issue frozen for at least two years, authoritative sources disclosed today.

The sources revealed that this will be one of the West's opening moves when the Big Four Geneva conference resumes on Monday.

It will not involve any new Western plan, however, the sources emphasised.

What the West hopes to do, it was disclosed, is to win Russian acceptance of an interim agreement putting the Berlin crisis on ice for the time being.

If the Russians agree to this the West would be prepared to go to the summit to put the finishing touches on such an agreement and possibly also to sign an East-West treaty banning nuclear testing at the same time.

An Attempt

The Western move would involve an attempt to "marry" the latest Western and Soviet proposals on Berlin put forward shortly before the Geneva conference recessed on June 20.

The Western proposal, handed to Soviet Foreign Minister Andrei Gromyko on June 10, offered to freeze and possibly reduce Western forces in Berlin. It hinted at steps to eliminate so-called "subversive" activities in both sections of Berlin.

In return, it demanded maintenance of Western rights in Berlin and free access to the isolated city.

Gromyko countered on June 19 with a proposal offering to allow the West to remain in Berlin another 18 months during which the West and East Germans would get together in a committee to discuss reunification.—UPI.

Iraqi Clash

Beirut, July 10. At least 20 persons have been killed in Baghdad in a series of clashes between Iraqi Communists and nationalists, informed Western diplomatic sources said today.—UPI.

REWARD IS EXTENDED

The reward of \$50,000 offered by Mrs Wong Ying-kau for any information leading to the return alive of her husband was extended for another week, a government spokesman said this morning.

The police reward of \$5,000 is still valid.

Mr Wong, the local oil merchant, was reported missing on 1.55 a.m. on June 19. In spite of the biggest manhunt by the police, his whereabouts remain unknown.

Though rumour has it that Mr Wong may be in Canton, so far there has been no confirmation.

PWD Remove Rock Over Shek O Road

The PWD hope to have the Shek O Road clear for traffic by this afternoon, it was learned this morning.

Department engineers have removed the danger presented to traffic by the overhanging outcrop of rock on the road near Windy Gap.

Workmen cleared dangerous sections of the rockface early this morning and while this work was in progress, single lane traffic was in operation, a Government spokesman said this morning.

Woman Falls To Her Death

A mother jumped or fell to her death from the roof of a six-storey building in Prince Edward Road at 9 p.m. yesterday, after having heard her daughter had died of illness in hospital.

The woman was 36-year-old Fui Yuk-ying, who lived with her husband in a rooftop hut at 41 Tai Nam Street.

Leak Worsens

Darwin, July 10. The Australian Navy tug Ema radioed today that the leak in the John Calver's yacht had worsened.—UPI.

'Wonderful' Husband Is Worth £3,500

Manchester, July 10. A judge has solemnly ruled that the cash value of a "wonderful" husband was worth exactly £3,500.

The wonderful husband was Matthew Tavlin. He was 46 years old when a runaway wagon ended his life. His widow, Mrs Margaret Ann Tavlin, took her problem to court.

She told Mr Justice Hinchcliffe that Matthew was "my wonderful man." She said he: ★ Did not drink or smoke; ★ Repaired the family's shoes; ★ Decorated the house; ★ Mended all electrical faults; ★ Fixed the television set when it went wrong; ★ Worked overtime to save money for family holidays; ★ Never had a day's illness in his life.

"He was wonderful," said Mrs Tavlin. "There'll never be another like him."

She had rejected an offer of £4,700 compensation.

Mr Justice Hinchcliffe ruled the ideal spouse in terms of hard cash was £3,500.

Then he learned of the £4,700 offer.

Said he: "Oh dear! A most generous payment. And I tried to be as fair as I could."

—UPI.

Khrushchev To Visit Ethiopia

London, July 10. Premier Nikita S. Khrushchev said today he would pay an official visit to Ethiopia, the Soviet news agency Tass reported.—UPI.

QUEEN STOPS TRAIN 100 YARDS BEFORE THE RED CARPET

When the Queen and Prince Philip arrived here today, the Queen ordered the Royal train to stop 100 yards south of the red-carpeted station platform so that 200 children waiting to welcome them could get a better view.

The children—Girl Guides, Boy Scouts, Cubs and Brownies—were packed at the eastern end of the long platform as the train pulled into this rocky mountain resort from Calgary where the Royal couple received a thunderous welcome yesterday.

The Queen ordered the train to stop in front of the children. She got off in front of them and walked down the long platform for the official greetings.

On the trip to Banff, the Queen turned tourist shooting movies from the train more than half-a-mile above sea level in the snow-capped rocky mountains.

Asylum For Four Western Soldiers

Berlin, July 10. Two British soldiers from Lancashire together with one American and one French soldier have asked for and been granted political asylum in Communist East Germany.

A British Army spokesman tonight named the two Britons as Acting Corporal Allan Brooks of Nelson, Lancashire, and Private Derek Alderson of Colne, Lancs., both of the First Battalion the Border Regiment. They had been absent from their unit since May 7.

Later, informed East German sources told Reuters correspondent in East Berlin that the two Britons arrived in East Berlin about three weeks ago together with an American and a French soldier.

All four had been granted political asylum.

In West, five Polish naval men from two destroyers which left West this afternoon after a courtesy visit gave themselves up to the police tonight and asked for political asylum.

Police said that four others including an officer had deserted.—Router.

Queen's Equerry

London, July 10. Lieutenant-General Sir Frederick Browning, husband of the famous novelist Daphne du Maurier, has been appointed equerry to Queen Elizabeth and the Duke of Edinburgh.

Browning, who is 62, has hitherto been treasurer to the Duke of Edinburgh. He is known familiarly as "Boy".—AFF.

Eloping Heiress Gaoled In England

London, July 10. The gates of London's gloomy Holloway prison clanged shut today behind pretty young love-struck heiress Katharine Dowsett, arrested on a charge of contempt of court.

The arrest was made following a recent court order forbidding her to see Edward Langley, with whom the 20-year-old Katharine had more than a month ago in an unsuccessful attempt to marry.

Opposition

The couple earlier had given notice of their intention to marry before a registrar in a town in Southern Scotland—despite the opposition of the girl's father, shipping magnate Harry Dowsett.

Miss Dowsett remained at the police station here all night. Mr Langley was allowed to leave and spent the night in town with two friends.

The couple first eloped to Scotland in May, but returned when a High Court judge ordered Mr Langley to return the girl to England to the custody of the court.

Disappeared

They disappeared again last month and again announced their intention to marry.

Miss Dowsett's father lodged an objection to the marriage and the English court ordered her not to see or be in any communication with Mr Langley.

The order was not applicable so long as the couple remained in Scotland.—China Mail Special and AFP.

Rain Breaks Heatwave

London, July 10. A severe thunderstorm, accompanied by torrential rains and hailstones yesterday broke the week-long heatwave, suffocating most of southern England and the London area.

The Metropolitan water board here said that on Wednesday, July 8, one of the hottest days of the summer, Londoners used 463 million gallons of water—an all-time record.—Router.

AUSTRALIA DEPORTING CHINESE

Sydney, July 10. The Australian immigration authorities announced today they will deport tomorrow two Chinese with criminal records.

The Chinese will leave Newcastle harbour on board the liner Taiyuan for Hongkong.

One of the deportees is a convict who spent some time in a New South Wales prison. The other is a student who immigrated illegally to Australia. No names were given.

The men will be put in locked cabins on board the Taiyuan and on arrival at Hongkong will be handed over to local police.—UPI.

American Major Saved Their Lives In Terrorist Attack

Bien Hoa, Vietnam, July 10. American survivors of the Communist raid on a U.S. military billet here today credited one of their fellow officers with saving their lives at the cost of his own.

He was Major Dale Butts of Imperial Beach, California.

Capt. Victor Gorlinsky of Red Bank, New Jersey, said the terrorists surrounded the billet—a small house atop a hill—and opened fire through the windows.

DUCHESS' OPERATION A 'SUCCESS'

London, July 10. The Duchess of Windsor had an operation here this week to remove a facial scar caused by a fall on a trans-Atlantic liner, the Duke's secretary said today.

The Secretary, Mr Michael McAlister said the operation, at the London clinic, was "highly successful."

"Everybody is pleased with the result and the Duchess is feeling fine."

The Duke and Duchess arrived here on Tuesday from France.

Mr McAlister said the Duchess went into the clinic on Wednesday.

Mr McAlister said the Duchess cut her face on a voyage from New York last May. "She tripped over a suitcase and fell against a door."

"It made a rather nasty scar and she decided to have it removed on doctor's advice."

—Reuters.

Kenwood
MINOR DE-LUXE
PORTABLE MIXER

Available from all good electrical stores and all reputable department stores.

EUROPE

ROME **DUSSELDORF**
GENEVA **PARIS**

Flight every Sun, Wed. & Fri.
* SUPER-SONIC CONSTITUTION
Speed & Radar comfort.

AIR-INDIA

RED and WHITE CHIANTI

Insist on ANTINORI
for a genuine CHIANTI

Sole Agent: CHARTERED MERCHANTS & CO., LTD., 5, CHATER ROAD, N.E. PHONE: 20076

ANTINORI CHIANTI

KING'S PRINCESS

SHOWING TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.10, 7.20 AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30
& 9.30 P.M. & 9.30 P.M.

For every girl who was ever
involved with an older man...



KIM FREDRIC
NOVAK MARCH

THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT
A PICTURE BY PADDY CHAYEFSKY
Produced by GEORGE J. AGAN
Directed by PADDY CHAYEFSKY

PRINCESS

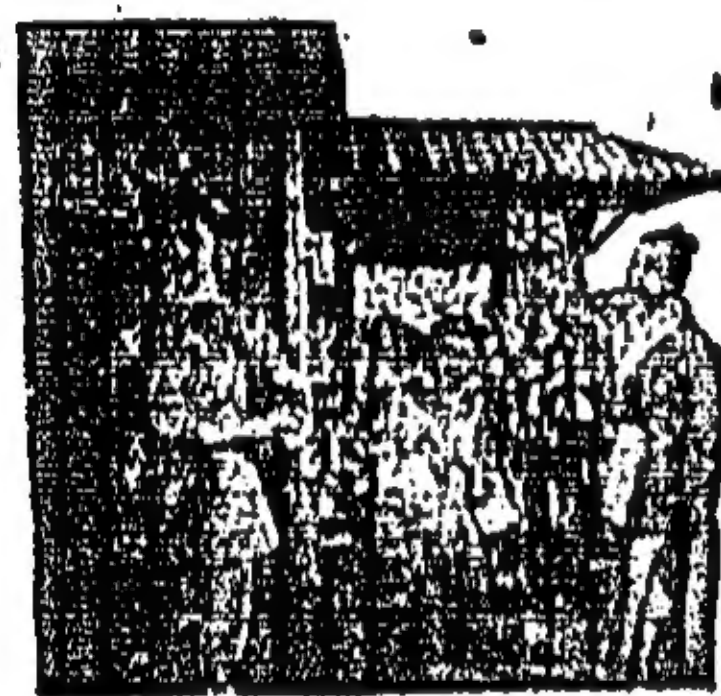
SATURDAY MATINEE SHOW
TO-DAY AT 12.30 P.M.
At Reduced Prices
M-C-M Presents Robert Taylor • Ava Gardner in
"RIDE VAQUERO" in Technicolor
SUNDAY MORNING & MATINEE SHOWS
To-morrow At 11.00 a.m. To-morrow At 12.30 p.m.
20TH CENTURY-FOX (Gary Cooper • Susan Hayward in "BEAU GESTE")
TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS

KING'S

SUNDAY MORNING & MATINEE SHOWS
To-morrow At 11.00 a.m. To-morrow At 12.15 p.m.
20TH CENTURY-FOX "THE MONSTER THAT CHALLENGED THE WORLD"
TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS
At Reduced Prices: 70 Cts., \$1.00 & \$1.50

HOOVER GALA

TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 and 9.30 P.M.
Winner of Asian Film Festival Award
AS THE BEST PICTURE OF THE YEAR



"THE KINGDOM AND THE BEAUTY"
Starring LIN DAI • CHAO LEI
Eastman Color
English Sub-Titles

Oriental splendour of Court Life in the Ming
Dynasty first time revealed on the screen!!!

Special Matinee At Reduced Admission To-morrow
Gala Theatre at 11.00 a.m. Universal International
COLOR CARTOONS

Gala Theatre at 12.15 p.m. William Holden • Jennifer Jones in
"LOVE IS A MANY SPENDORED THING"

Hoover Theatre at 12.00 noon Elizabeth Taylor in
"RHAPSODY"

Paramount
RESTAURANT & NIGHT CLUB

LUNCH . . . \$5.00
Eat to your heart's content!
COLD TABLE BUFFET with Coffee
\$5.00

• TO-NIGHT •
Presenting
FRANCO & TERRY
Canada's Top Notch Artists
On Their World Tour!
— AND —
MACLAREN DUO
International Famous Dancing Stars!
Music by **CIANCARLO**
And His Italian Combo!

COCKTAIL LOUNGE For your
Festive "MARTY" Drinking
At The Hammond Organ! Piano!

FILMS CURRENT & COMING

by ANTHONY FULLER

IN announcing "Imitation of Life" (Lee and Astor) I spoke of it as the struggle of two widows, one white, the other coloured, in finding a way of living.

I vividly recall the impact the first version of this film made upon me a quarter of a century ago. I thought then that although Claudette Colbert played the role now taken up by Lana Turner, that the film's problems of the white woman were nothing compared with those of the Negroes. I also thought that Claudette Colbert was acted out of the film; and my older self considers, very carefully, that Miss Turner is acted out of this film by Juanita Moore.

Of course, the role of the Negroes is wonderful as is her film daughter, Susan Kohner. The great scene, in my opinion, is where the coloured mother calls at the school where the youngster is passing white. The first version had the child hissing to her mother, "I hate you, I hate you."

I thought it just about the most wonderful thing I'd seen. The present version while retaining that scene, is not as powerful, or maybe, I am not as impressionable as I was.

The wonderful thing about "Imitation of Life" is the way it gets under the skin of coloured people. It lets you see what is the matter. It reveals just what hurts, and what hurts is, no matter how kindly it is, the white person's unconscious sense of supposed superiority is revealed in every word and gesture.

Juanita Moore, as the mother, accepts her lot with good Baptist resignation. Susan Kohner does not. The only break she will get is using her fairer skin to "pass white." And her "hated" for her mother, that the mother will keep on queering the pitch.

A very obvious censor cut, tremendously heightened by cutting in when a white boy knocks Susan Kohner down. The scene is cut, but you see Susan with her terribly bruised face. As I say, the cut enforces the shot, and probably the director would wish he had made it that way.

Incidentally, the boy knocks her down because she has been "passing white" with him, to the infinite amusement of his friends.

I have said little of Lana Turner and Sandra Dee; not that they are not adequate, but merely because they and Gavin are accessories to the plot.

The real tragedy is the imitation of life. The film permits those who, because society cannot order itself above its primitive tribal groups, suffer in trying to find a place in society.

Of course you must see it. It is a courageous film, granted the necessary gestures to box-office, but all in all, a very fine film of man's inhumanity to man.

★ ★ ★
"THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT" (King's and Princess) is the story of April (Kim Novak) and December (Fredric March). At any rate, if it is not April and December, it is at least May and November.

In the main, it is a script that affords good acting opportunities all round, and in particular for Fredric March (who has been too long absent), and Kim Novak.

The story is quite straightforward, full of such incidents that would occur if a man wanted to marry a girl a year younger than his own daughter. What struck me as good about the film was the natural reactions of the people to any given situation, and quite a bit of outspoken dialogue.

And there you have it. The force of the picture is in its dialogue, and not all the Chinese sub-titles can render the idiomatic homely phrases with the impact of the spoken word.

This is, in the main, true of every photographed play. Action becomes a minimum; speech and expression are the maximum. And speech and expression are the qualities of this film.

Nor does this problem of the western world pose a conventional difficulty in Hongkong. Fredric March's sister, his possessive guardian, is outraged that he should take a younger wife at all, let alone a young one.

The advice given by Leo Phillips is well delivered. March himself is excellent as the wanderer from one complication to another. But best of all when he reacts to the varying situations of the play. In love, he struggles happily through the



Lana Turner makes a "data" watched by screen daughter, Sandra Dee. From the film, "Imitation of Life."

street and slush; renouncing love, he feels his age and is mindful of the misery of the wintery weather in Central Park. These, I venture, are the outstanding characteristics of the play.

Readers of this column will remember that I have been consistent in my admiration for Miss Novak. I would never join the chorus of "she looks beautiful, but she can't act."

Miss Novak has put up a few performances to prove she is both beautiful and that she can act. However, in this film, Kim Novak seems to me undiminished by the playwright is on certain ground.

The English have a word for it, and the Americans use it too; so there is something upon which we agree. We say of an old man taking a young girl "There's no fool like an old fool!"

But "Middle of the Night," proves this old saw wrong, and in a way, rather convincingly.

★ ★ ★
"SAY ONE FOR ME" (Roxby and Broadway) assembles a popular cast for what will be a popular film. I chance that because Bing Crosby has never been more popular than as a priest in "Going

My Way," and "The Bells of St. Mary's."

This film restores him to the habit, along with Debbie Reynolds, as a college educated show girl.

I am not too imaginative when I say that this lush CinemaScope, Colour by De Luxe, film is a kind of brilliant study of retarded children. A CHILD IS WAITING. For if Bing roots for heaven, then Wagner roots for hell, and between them they fight for the soul of Debbie Reynolds.

Bing wins the fight, because the unworshipful Church has taught him more than the worldly Wagner can ever know. At the same time, Bing gets the nod from higher-up as if were, reminding him he is the instrument of God, not His Personal Adviser.

With such a cast, and with such a plot, and produced as

it is, so lavish and lush, the film will run and run.

Light-hearted, with a tear sprinkled here and there, it is just such a tale that is told to all who listen. And those who listen are most of us.

There are some good songs in the film, "Say One for Me," "I Couldn't Care Less," and "The Secret of Christmas."

Debbie Reynolds does a lot of dancing in this film; she dances with Robert Wagner, and for the Reverend Bing Crosby, when the latter organises a gigantic charity show.

Well surely I've said enough. It is unashamedly aimed at the box-office; it is unashamedly popular; it is colourful, light, and happy ending. It will pack them in in droves. It is sheer entertainment from beginning to end.

FILM BRIEFS

In the casting coup of the year, Paramount signed Ingrid Bergman to star in Abby Mann's brilliant study of retarded children, A CHILD IS WAITING. The picture, to be filmed in England, will be produced by Norman Panama and Melvin Frank.

Production is scheduled to begin in late autumn or early in 1960, as soon as Mann completes the screenplay.

Miss Bergman's most recent films have been "Inn of the Sixth Happiness" and "In-Discreet," both great box office successes.

★ ★ ★

Vienno, Austria. Production has started here for Paramount Pictures' OLYMPIA, Sophia Loren-Maurice Chevalier co-starring production, which Michael Curtiz directs. Curtiz and Marcello Girosi produce, at the celebrated Palladium Palace where once the nobility of Central Europe danced to the strains of Strauss waltzes. The first shot of the picture, appropriately enough, exhibited Maurice Chevalier bestowing one of his time-honoured kisses on a Viennese actress who, in the scene of the film, is being honoured for entertaining Emperor Franz Joseph.

★ ★ ★

Copenhagen. Unit production manager Bob Snody and art director Tambl Larsen will continue a survey of THE COUNTERFEIT ITALIAN locations for another six weeks following the departure of producer William Perlberg and writer-director George Seaton. Snody and Larsen will back-track over nine different European locales to wrap up cities and details. Multi-million-dollar film will roll next spring for Paramount release.

★ ★ ★

Former reporter Peter O'Toole, the 25-year-old Irish actor currently starring London theatre-goers with his vivid performance as the sergeant in the war drama "The Long and the Short and the Tall", is to star opposite Hollywood's Anthony Quinn and lovely Japanese-French star Yoko Tani in THE SAVAGE INNOCENTS.

Tommy Steele is having a guitar made to measure. In the little spare time he had available between filming location scenes for "TOMMY THE TORN-ADOR" in Seattle, Tommy went round all the local music shops. He found nothing in the land of guitars, suitable for his needs.

He then decided to ask at one shop if they could make a guitar to his specifications. It must be big, rich in tone, five-stringed and a gay colour. Work is now in progress and Tommy hopes soon to have the guitar in England where the unit are now completing studio interiors.

NEW FILMS AT A GLANCE

SHOWING

LEE & ASTOR: "Imitation of Life" Lana Turner and John Gavin in the highly dramatic film version of Fannie Hurst's immortal best seller. Concerned with the problems of two widows, one white the other coloured. Outstanding performances by Juanita Moore and Susan Kohner; also in cast: Sandra Dee and Dan O'Herlihy.

KING'S & PRINCESS: "Middle of the Night" Film version of the Broadway play. Retains most of the dialogue and much of the action of the play. Strong script depending upon words, not action. Problem is, should a young girl marry a middle-aged man? Kim Novak and Fredric March.

STAR & METROPOLE: "The Great Dictator" Third week of this greatest of great Chaplin films. Charles Chaplin; Paulette Goddard; and Jack Oakie.

HOOVER & GALA: "The Kingdom and the Beauty" Run Run Shaw's production of this classic from Chinese folk lore. This film won top awards at the recent Asian Film Festival. Beautifully made and starring the incomparable Lin Dai and Chao Lei.

ROXY & BROADWAY: "Say One for Me" Bing Crosby in the role the public has established as favourite; this film places him as Farrah Priest in an entertainment arena. Debbie Reynolds dances and film takes the plot of a struggle between Crosby and Wagner representing Church and low Show Business. Grand entertainment.

COMING

LEE & ASTOR: "Auntie Mame" Excellent farcical fantasy modulation into comedy. Technicolor, glittering sets, and excellent cast. Story of a little orphaned boy entrusted to a New York aunt. Rosalind Russell, Forrest Tucker, Coral Browne, and Fred Clark.

KING'S & PRINCESS: Returns engagement of "The Ten Commandments." The late Cecil B. DeMille's swan song. Spectacular attempt to tell the story of Israel in Egypt and the Exodus. Charles Heston, Anna Daxler, and huge supporting cast of stars.

STAR & METROPOLE: "The Tommy Steele Story" British musical featuring top pop singer Tommy Steele, with supporting bands including The Steelmen, Humphrey Lyttelton and

his band, and the Tommy Steele Quartet.

HOOVER & GALA: "Green Mansions" Film version of William Henry Hudson's pantheistic novel, which has Audrey Hepburn as a sort of egyptian nymph, and Tony Perkins as a disillusioned patriot who finds peace in the mysterious jungles of the Orinoco. Strange story which explores to bring the best photography of the year to the screen. Also Lee J. Cobb.

ROXY & BROADWAY: "Danger Within" Yet another variation upon the old theme of breaking out of a World War II prison camp. Crisp direction, racy dialogue, and a most reliable cast make this a good film. Richard Todd, Richard Attenborough, Michael Wilding and Bernard Lee.

Lee Astor

SHOWING TO-DAY

PLEASE NOTE CHANGE OF TIMES:
AT 2.30, 5.10, 7.30 & 9.45 P.M.

LANA TURNER
JOHN GAVIN
SANDRA DEE
DAN O'HERLIHY
SUSAN KOHNER
ROBERT ALVA
JUANITA MOORE
MARJULA JACKSON
EARL GRANT



MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW

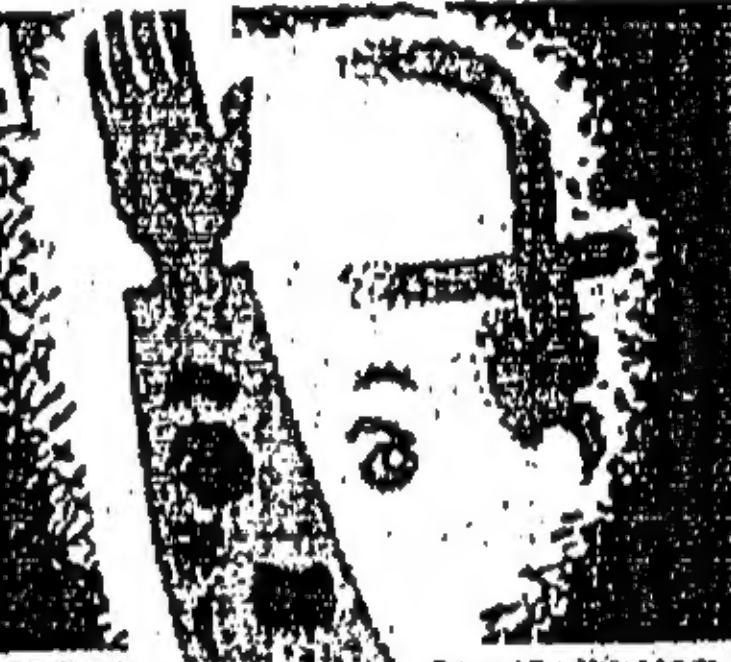
LEE THEATRE ASTOR THEATRE
at 11.00 a.m. at 12.30 p.m.
COLOR CARTOONS BOY ON A
at 12.30 p.m. CADDY
DOLPHIN

STAR METROPOLE

3RD TRIUMPHANT WEEK NOW SHOWING THE 18TH DAY

Owing to length of picture please note change of times:
AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.

ONCE AGAIN—THE
WHOLE WORLD LAUGHS!
CHARLES CHAPLIN
THE GREAT
DICTATOR



SPECIAL PRICES FOR STUDENTS:
Logo \$2.40 Back Stall \$1.50

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW • AT REDUCED PRICES

STAR: At 11.00 a.m. METROPOLE: At 11.00 a.m.
PARAMOUNT FOX
LATEST TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS PROGRAMME

★ ★ ★

STAR: At 12.15 p.m. METROPOLE: At 12.30 p.m.

20th Century-Fox presents

In CinemaScope & Color

"THE SEVEN YEAR ITCH"

Starring: Marilyn Monroe

Tom Ewell

JAMES MASON

In

"DESERT FOX"

A Fox Picture

ORIENTAL MAJESTIC

PLEASE NOTE CHANGE OF TIMES!
Today at 2.30, 5.00, 7.25 & 9.50
Story from: the world's famous
novel enacted by the great stars.

SHOWING TODAY
At 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.

20th Century-Fox
The original gold who didn't know how to quit!

FRANK SINATRA
DEAN JAGGER
SHIRLEY BASSETT
JOHN CASSIN
ROBINSON

THE GREAT ESCAPE

Produced by ROBERT ALVA

Directed by ROBERT ALVA

CAST: FRANK SINATRA, DEAN JAGGER, SHIRLEY BASSETT, JOHN CASSIN, ROBINSON

THE GREAT ESCAPE

Produced by ROBERT ALVA

Directed by ROBERT ALVA

CAST: FRANK SINATRA, DEAN JAGGER, SHIRLEY BASSETT, JOHN CASSIN, ROBINSON

THE GREAT ESCAPE

Produced by ROBERT ALVA

Directed by ROBERT ALVA

CAST: FRANK SINATRA, DEAN JAGGER, SHIRLEY BASSETT, JOHN CASSIN, ROBINSON

THE GREAT ESCAPE

Produced by ROBERT ALVA

Directed by ROBERT ALVA

CAST: FRANK SINATRA, DEAN JAGGER, SHIRLEY BASSETT, JOHN CASSIN, ROBINSON

THE GREAT ESCAPE

Produced by ROBERT ALVA

Directed by ROBERT ALVA

CAST: FRANK SINATRA, DEAN JAGGER, SHIRLEY BASSETT, JOHN CASSIN, ROBINSON

THE GREAT ESCAPE

Produced by ROBERT ALVA

Directed by ROBERT ALVA

CAST: FRANK SINATRA, DEAN JAGGER, SHIRLEY BASSETT, JOHN CASSIN, ROBINSON

THE GREAT ESCAPE

Produced by ROBERT ALVA

Directed by ROBERT ALVA

CAST: FRANK SINATRA, DEAN JAGGER, SHIRLEY BASSETT, JOHN CASSIN, ROBINSON

THE GREAT ESCAPE

Produced by ROBERT ALVA

Directed by ROBERT ALVA

CAST: FRANK SINATRA, DEAN JAGGER, SHIRLEY BASSETT, JOHN CASSIN, ROBINSON

THE GREAT ESCAPE

HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE SATURDAY MAIL FOREIGN AND COMMONWEALTH NEWS DESK

He Beat The Printing Strike...

... But Was Nearly Expelled From School

Bedford.
AN 18-year-old schoolboy here has stopped publishing a newspaper during the printing stoppage following an expulsion threat from his headmaster.

The boy, Jeremy Baker, brought out his duplicated newspaper, The Bedford Broad-sheet on the day that the weekly Bedfordshire Times failed to appear for the first time in 114 years.

Mr J. E. Taylor, headmaster of Bedford Modern School, threatened Jeremy with expulsion after an approach by

representatives of a trade union, the Typographical Association.

Disciplinary

Jeremy decided to sever his connection with the newspaper after receiving the expulsion threat, but it will continue to be produced by a group of private citizens.

The National Federation of Retail Newsagents has told newsagents in the area not to handle the broadsheet.

Mr Taylor denied that his action was dictated by the trade union approach and said: "It was entirely a school disciplinary matter."

He said he had told Jeremy: "I respect your initiative but I must rebuke you for your lack of courtesy in failing to ask for permission."

"I must make it clear to you and your father that I regard it as incompatible with your duties as a schoolboy."

Impossible

"If you want to run a newspaper then it is up to you and you had better leave school. If you want to stay at school then you had better not run a newspaper."

The headmaster added that the boy's father later wrote expressing his approval of the action.

Mr Taylor commented: "It is impossible for the head boy of a school with 800 boys in it to run a newspaper. I don't think he even wants to be a journalist. The last I heard he wanted to be an architect."

Orders were received for 2,000 copies of the second issue of the duplicated newspaper. In the first issue, Jeremy branded the printing dispute "stupid and childish." China Mail Special.



— TO-DAY —
At 2.30, 5.15, 7.30 & 9.30 p.m.
Motion Picture & General Investment Co. Ltd. presents



Starting
Grace Chang
Chang Yang

• SUNDAY MORNING •
Extra Performance of
"OUR DREAM CAR"
At 12.15 p.m.

ROXY & BROADWAY

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★

Owing to length of picture please note change of times:
At 2.30, 5.15, 7.30 & 9.45 P.M.

ENTERTAINMENT THAT RINGS ALL
THE BELLS IN YOUR HEART!



ROXY & BROADWAY: 5 Shows To-morrow,
Extra Performance of "SAY ONE FOR ME"
ROXY: At 12.00 Noon BROADWAY: At 12.15 p.m.

BROADWAY: To-morrow Special Morning Show
At 11.00 a.m. M-G-M TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS
At Reduced Prices

Washington

RESTAURANT, NIGHT CLUB & BAR

Delicious Cantonese Cuisine and Full Wine List

Music by Tino Cichellum and his band featuring the most famous Philippines Radio & T.V. Star,

Miss Carmen Parina and the Queen of Songs, Miss Hla Tan

AIR-CONDITIONED
PARKING SPACE NO PROBLEM
Reservations Tel. 66000, 60777
8rd to 8th floors, Duckingham Bldg.
817-321 Nathan Road, Kowloon.

How Cycling Has Changed!



The old and the new... from the penny-farthing to the modern bicycle. This picture is symbolic of the progress through the ages of cycling. It was taken during the annual rally of the National Association of Veteran Clubs in Essex.—Times Photo.

Has The World Tackled Cancer The Wrong Way?

New York.

THE scientific theory which has guided much of the total world effort to solve the cancer riddle for more than 50 years, "has resulted in no good thing, but in much that is bad."

This is no ordinary criticism because it is the criticism of Dr Peyton Rous who, though he is largely unknown to the general public, is an international celebrity in cancer science.

Some of the "bad," he said, is that devotion to the theory has caused many scientists to conclude cancer is "inherent" in life itself and therefore can't be solved until the very secrets of life are solved.

FATALISM

"Here is fatalism to blast many a hope and effort," he continued. "Fortunately, the public, now empowering large-scale attempts to cure cancer, are a hard-headed generation. They have learned the lesson of the antibiotics, substances transcending all medical preconceptions."

But "most serious" of the "bad" is the effect of the theory on scientific research workers. "It acts as a tranquillizer on

those who believe in it," said Dr Rous, "and this at a time when every worker should feel ignorance of what cancer is."

The theory is the "somatic mutation hypothesis," and it should be understood that in science, theory is most useful. The most conspicuous fact about cancer is that cancerous cells arise somehow out of the normal cells which are called somatic or body cells to distinguish them from the germ cells which have the power to initiate new and independent life. Germ cells "mutate" or change and when it happens, their descendants can be freed of laws which governed the parents.

Dr Rous, who will be 80 years old next October, is an adherent of the theory that viruses set off the cancer process. He proved beyond any quibble that a certain type of cancer of chickens is caused by a particular virus. That cancer is now called the "Rous virus

sarcoma." It is the basis of his celebrity in science, although he has made many more contributions.

Since his discovery, a number of other viral cancers have been discovered, but only in animals. So far no human cancer has been proved to be viral of origin. However, these animal facts are the basis of the theory that viruses cause human cancers.—UPI.

COMING SOON

At

KING'S & PRINCESS



Cecil B. DeMille's
"THE PLAINSMAN"

THE MOST FAMOUS
OUTDOOR
SPECTACLE OF
ALL TIMES
GARY COOPER
JEAN ARTHUR

SHOWING TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30
& 9.30 P.M.

B.B.—the Screen's Most Talked-About Actress, in Her Most Daring Role, is Rapidly Putting Monroe and Lollobrigida in the Shade!

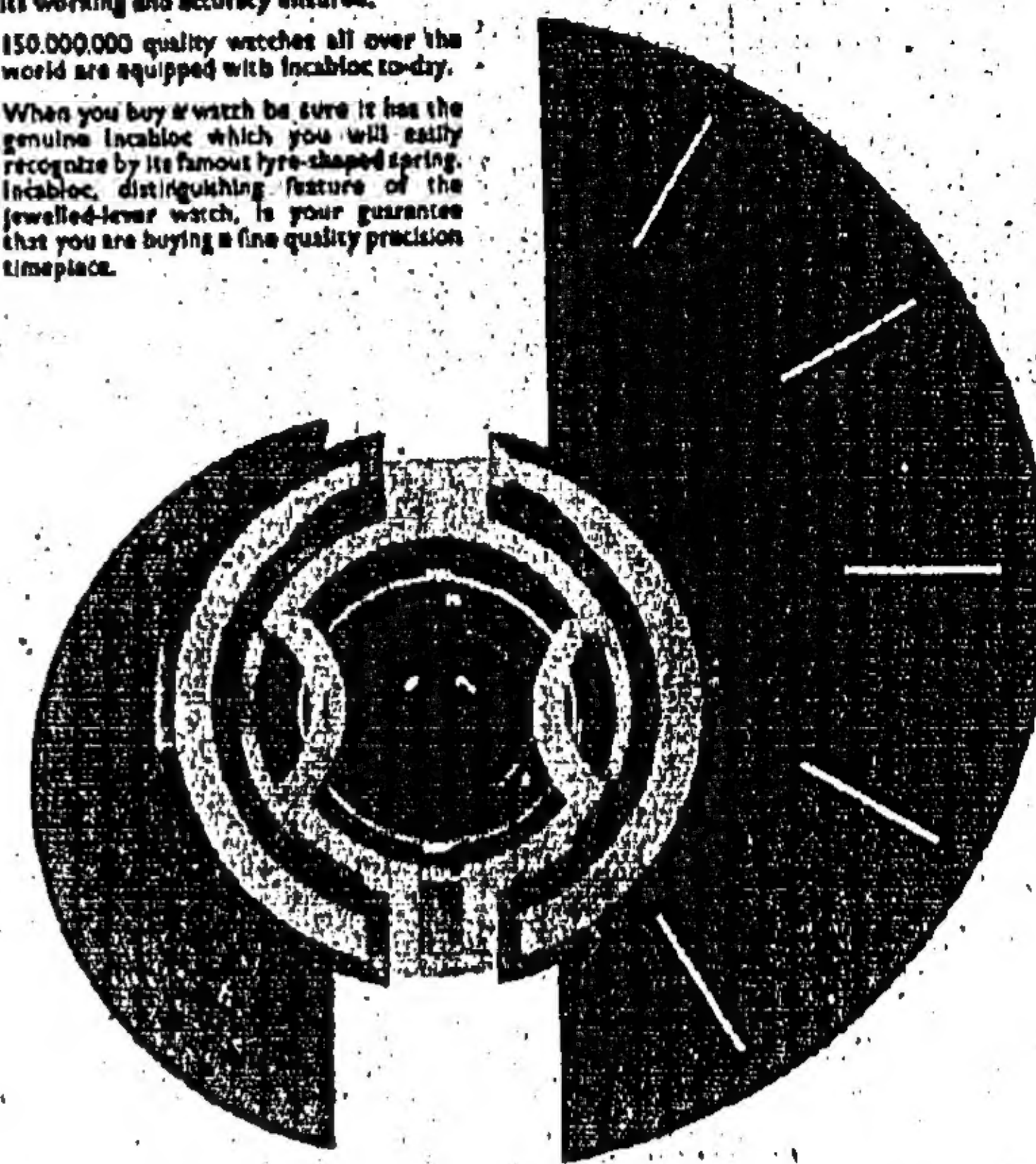


A French production with English dialogue
TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW AT 11.00 A.M.
FOX COLOR CARTOONS

AT 12.30 P.M.
STAN LAUREL & OLIVER HARDY in
"BONNIE SCOTLAND"

incabloc IN YOUR WATCH
MEANS RELIABILITY AND ACCURACY

incabloc constitutes the most important improvement in the modern watch industry. Every watch equipped with incabloc has its mechanism protected from shock, its working and accuracy ensured.
150,000,000 quality watches all over the world are equipped with incabloc today.
When you buy a watch be sure it has the genuine incabloc which you will easily recognize by its famous tyre-shaped spring. incabloc, distinguishing feature of the jewelled-lever watch, is your guarantee that you are buying a fine quality precision timepiece.



incabloc is a product of
The Universal Escapement Limited
La Chaux-de-Fonds/Switzerland



PREVENTION IS BETTER THAN CURE

Shelltox, the wonder insecticide containing Dieldrin, gives your house invisible but absolute protection against all common disease-carrying pests. To obtain best results, follow carefully the directions on the tin.



YOU CAN BE SURE OF
SHELL INSECTICIDES



Fly by luxurious
first-class or tourist
DC-6B Service.

BANGKOK

Regular services every week from Hong Kong to Bangkok, Calcutta, Karachi, Cairo, Geneva and Zurich with immediate connections to all major European cities.

SWISSAIR

General Sales Agents for Swissair:
CATHAY PACIFIC AIRWAYS
Passages: 23416, 64072, 27169
Freights: 64071, 64044
or your favourite travel agent



HOMESIDE PICTORIAL

RIGHT: The second of the Royal Navy's three modern aircraft, the Sea Vixen is now on operational service. The plane in its original form, the De Havilland DH 110, was originally intended for the RAF. The air force preferred the Gloster Javelin, and it had taken considerable time to convert the DH 110 into a naval plane. This launches the Royal Navy into the guided missile age. It is a plane with great fighting potential, and superior in endurance and performance to the Sea Venom. TOP: A Sea Vixen takes off from an aircraft carrier. BOTTOM: The first flying display of Sea Vixens of 892 Royal Naval Air Squadron after the commissioning of the squadron. The fighter has its own radar, and is armed with four Firestreak air-to-air missiles and additional or alternative armament includes 2in. air-to-air rockets.



RIGHT: Julius Nyerere, president of the Tanganyika African National Union, has a reputation as a born leader. At a press conference in London, soon after his arrival from Tanganyika for what he calls a four weeks' holiday, this reputation was confirmed, if not enhanced. Mr Nyerere said that he had not come to Britain with a pistol, but he hoped to take the opportunity to meet Mr Lennox-Boyd, the Secretary of State for the Colonies, and to discuss the situation in Tanganyika with him.



★
LEFT: Mayfair playboy "Dandy Kim" Waterfield moved into the Kensington flat of his helress friend Sarah Skinner five hours after a surprise dash from Gibraltar. He left tall, blonde Sarah behind in Tangier. His flight to London followed a hurried conference with Billy Hill, self-styled former gang boss, after Waterfield's friend Robert Mackay was arrested in Tangier. Sarah, daughter of company director Jack Skinner, is due in London soon. She flew to Tangier recently to join Waterfield.



★
ABOVE: A Chinese girl in a rickety rickshaw... a man in a coolie hat pulling it in the hot sun. A picture taken in Hongkong? No—the clue is in the poster behind them. "Ferry to Hongkong" is the title of a new film which opened in London's West End — and the rickshaw was just a world premiere gimmick. Stars of the film: Curt Jurgens, Sylvia Syms and Orson Welles.



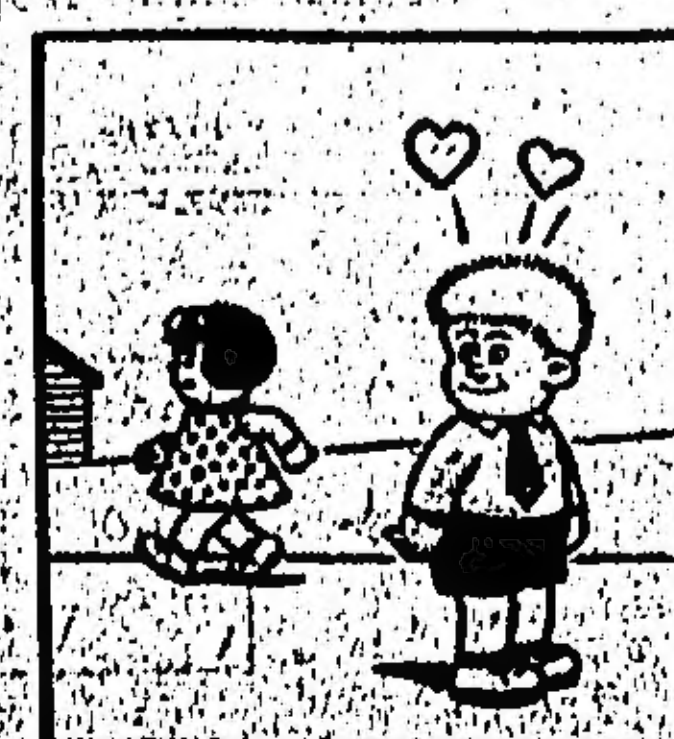
★
RIGHT: Princess Alexandra last month attended a performance of Handel's opera "Semele". Photo shows Princess Alexandra being greeted on arrival at Sadler's Wells by Leopold Rothschild.

★
BELOW: The scene: the 18th fairway at Wimbledon Park Golf Club. Play stopped there last month so that Princess Margaret could take off by helicopter. She flew 65 miles to Broadlands, Hants, home of Earl Mountbatten, after watching the Men's tennis singles final at Wimbledon — just across the road from the golf course between Alex Olmedo (America) and Australia's Rod Laver.



LEFT: Signing the visitors' book at the Mansion House, London, where they were guests of the Lord Mayor of London, Sir Harold Gillet. Six members of the parliamentary delegation from Chile, who are on a visit to Britain. Sitting in front is British M.P. Arthur Woodburn. The men from South America came to Britain at the invitation of the Inter-Parliamentary Committee. They will visit the Houses of Parliament, Scotland Yard, Cambridge, Portsmouth dockyards, and Newmarket races.

NANCY



By Ernie Bushmiller



DID IT HAPPEN? ... another story to set you guessing

Stalin took me for a hat-stand

THERE must be many in my generation who first became convinced of the proposition that Russian has supplanted French as the language of love by reading Sir Robert Bruce Lockhart's Memoirs of a British Agent. This book contains an unforgettable portrait of a Russian girl. But it was not until the war that a few of us were able to confirm, by personal experience, that the Russian girl is indeed just as companionable, as lyrical and as altruistic as Sir Robert had claimed.

Nadya Serafimovna convinced me of this as early as 1942. Amid the grey desolation of wartime Moscow, she got to know me by ringing up a number at random in the Metropol Hotel and offering to teach me Russian, which she did very well.

Recognised foe

In Paris, she would have belonged to the artists' monde of St Germain des Pres. But in Moscow she introduced herself as a student of foreign languages and made you feel that her favours could never be the subject of barter—though they might, perhaps, be graciously offered as a contribution to a general cultural exchange.

She was as proud as Lucifer's wife. In the middle of the war the inmates of a British prison possessed more of the comforts of life than the civilians of Moscow. But although the basic diet of Nadya and her family was black bread and tea, it was a long time before she would accept a tin of bully beef.

As for monetary help, the mere suggestion of it threw her into a passion. She charged me the recognised fee for Russian lessons, and would not take a penny more.

On October 9th, 1944, Mr Churchill flew into Moscow. I had asked Nadya to supper two evenings later but at half past eight, just as we were



The Ambassador conducted his guests up the staircase, leaving me with Stalin's cap.

sitting down to our Zakuski, the telephone rang. It was the British Embassy, to say that Stalin was coming to dine with Churchill and that if I could get there within half an hour I would be in time to see him. The idea was that, as President of the Anglo-American Correspondents' Association, I should be a sort of sub-contractor to my colleagues and "put them in the picture" later.

Stalin had never before dined at a foreign embassy and none of the correspondents had ever seen him, except at a distance. This was an "occasion," as Nadya Serafimovna at once appreciated. So, leaving her amid the ruins of our meal, to telephone my colleagues one by one, I rushed off to the Embassy.

"Everyone except the guards," commented Mr Churchill's detective in a loud whisper. "Fancy having foreign troops in a British Embassy," he said to me. "It's English soil after all, isn't it?"

Four NKVD officers stood guard on the stairs, wearing white gloves and highly-polished black boots, with two more in the dining-room itself. Three generals of Home Security wandered about, seeing that the shutters were closed.

He looked older

The headlights of a big Packard swept blindingly into the forecourt. Everyone jumped to their places. Stalin appeared behind the glass doors, followed by Molotov and General Antonov. He was wearing the grey topcoat and the red-banded cap of a marshal. He paused on the threshold and saluted.

As he stepped forward, I saw that he looked older and grayer than Churchill. The nose and mouth were finely chiselled, the skin olive, the moustache grey and rather drooping. You felt that nothing that could ever happen in this world would ever take Stalin by surprise.

As journalists will, I submerged myself in my surroundings—which happened to be a half-stunned behind-the-scenes subject. But while I was doing this, Stalin came towards me with those pavane-like steps that royalty always uses and, with a gracious inclination, he took off his hat. He then turned around so that I could relieve him of his overcoat.

The Ambassador, seeing me involved in a task for which protocol had not provided, now came rapidly forward and took Stalin by the hand. He conducted his guests up the staircase, leaving me, a human hat stand, garlanded from crest to base with the personal impedimenta of Generalissimo Stalin.

Cup of coffee

I folded them up and laid them on a sofa, next to Mr Churchill's British Warm and gabardine cap. Then I went upstairs to be briefed by one of the secretaries about how the dinner was going, and leaved it as fast as I could back to the Soviet Foreign Office. Here I held a Press conference of my own.

The line about Stalin handing me his hat gave rise to hoots of laughter. Some of the Americans "knew" their stories with it, though they were at a loss to understand how I could have been so unenterprising as to resist snatching off a button or an epaulette as a souvenir. When I got back to the Metropol Nadya was waiting for me with a cup of coffee. She was just as interested in the minutiae of Stalin's appearance as the reporters had been. "Do think you were so close to him," she sighed, "you could have touched his hand! And I've never set eyes on him, not even on the movies."

Knowing as I did that just before the war Nadya had done six months in a corrective labour camp for associating with a Spanish refugee who was thought to be a German spy, I was a little surprised by her enthusiasm. I lingered over the cap episode, for it was very late and we were both tired and I thought it would make her laugh. But it had the opposite

by ALARIC JACOB



One of our most experienced war correspondents, Alaric Jacob, served in France, the Western Desert, Burma and Russia. He was president of the Association of Anglo-American Correspondents in the USSR until it was disbanded in 1947 when the Cold War broke out. Jacob is married to Kathleen Byron, the actress. They have two daughters—and a house in Chelsea.

effect. She turned pale and two red spots of anger appeared on her cheekbones. Maybe she thought I had made a fool of myself? She was ever a stout defender of my dignity. But suddenly she held up her hand. "Enough! I don't want to hear any more..."

"When I expostulated, she said: 'You're so insensitive... really it would be better if we never saw each other again.'"

"In the name of common sense, why?"

A keepsake

"Because you have had the chance of a lifetime, and don't even see that you've thrown it away. I know what you think of me—a girl of no account, frivolous, mercenary..." She waved aside my protests. "But I've never wanted your presents or your money. All I have wanted is something that had been yours, that I could keep always, after you had gone."

"A souvenir sounds cheap to you, eh? To me, a keepsake would be a big thing. And tonight, what happens? You hold in your hand the cap of Comrade Stalin. This you recount as a funny story, without realising its importance. Why did you not take the Red Star out of it—no one would have seen you—and bring it back to me as a souvenir? I would have treasured it for the rest of my life. To me it would have been far rarer than any jewel from your bourgeois trinket shops. Long after you and I were dead it would have been kept by my children and grandchildren as an heirloom. But you are a sluggish Englishman, with no spark of imagination or feeling, and you have proved to me you will never have any conception of how to please a Russian girl."

We had had quarrels before. But this one was different. I saw less of her from then on. And towards the end of my time in Moscow, she moved to Kiev, and set up as an English teacher. I left Moscow in 1947 and never went back.

Another guy

But I keep in touch. The other day I met Ty Oppenheimer at Sloane Square station. He had just returned from ten years in Moscow for a New York paper and we slipped into the bar on the west-bound platform to reminisce. I asked him, as I ask everyone from Moscow, for news of Nadya. And he said: "Fancy you knowing her! She's back in Moscow now, working for Intourist. She's been a great help to me—a cultured woman, you know, by my standards. He looked coy. "I guess if it wasn't for all that alimony I have to pay back home, I'd be real tempted to make her Mrs Oppenheimer."

Then his face clouded. "But you know how it is with some women—there's been another guy, way back, and it's mighty tough having to compete with his memory. It seems there was some foreigner she knew—years ago, a very high-up character who knew Stalin intimately. This guy offered her a diamond bracelet, and she wouldn't take it. But he loved her so much, it seems, that he asked Stalin for the red star out of his marshal's cap, and gave it to Nadya as a souvenir. She keeps it in her grandma's jewel case, and when she showed it to me, the tears just ran down her cheeks..." Well, I ask you, how could I give her anything she would value much?"

I answered harshly, to conceal my own emotions: "What about the hat-band from Mr Khrushchev's tribby?"

Oppenheimer looked at me reproachfully. "I guess you never knew Nadya well. A Commie of the good old school—that's her. There'll never be anyone for her like Joe—except, of course, this goddam guy who gave her the keepsake..."

DID IT REALLY HAPPEN?

YES NO

Put a tick against your choice in the space above. (The answer is on Page 16). —(London Express Service).



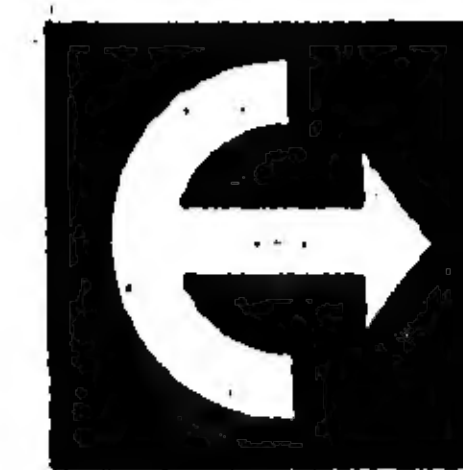
New & Exclusive

RADO

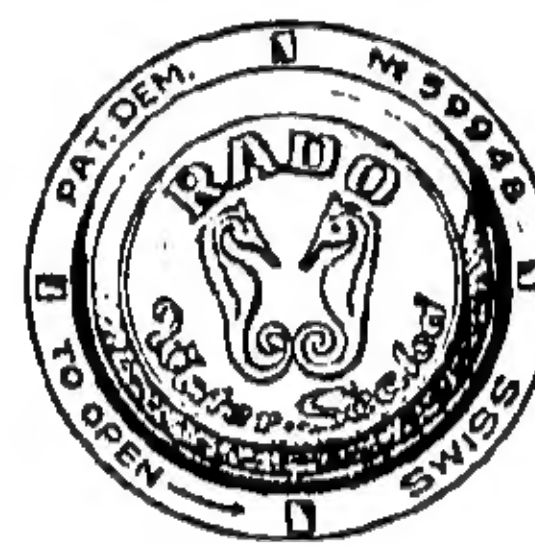
WORLD TRAVEL

incorporating the patented moving self-winding symbol on dial

is selfwinding and shows it



1. The world's first double guarantee of self-winding accuracy.
2. 30 Jewels, shockproof, anti-magnetic, unbreakable mainspring.
3. The waterproof case, with embossed trade mark "Rado Water Sealed", is officially tested against water and tropical climate.

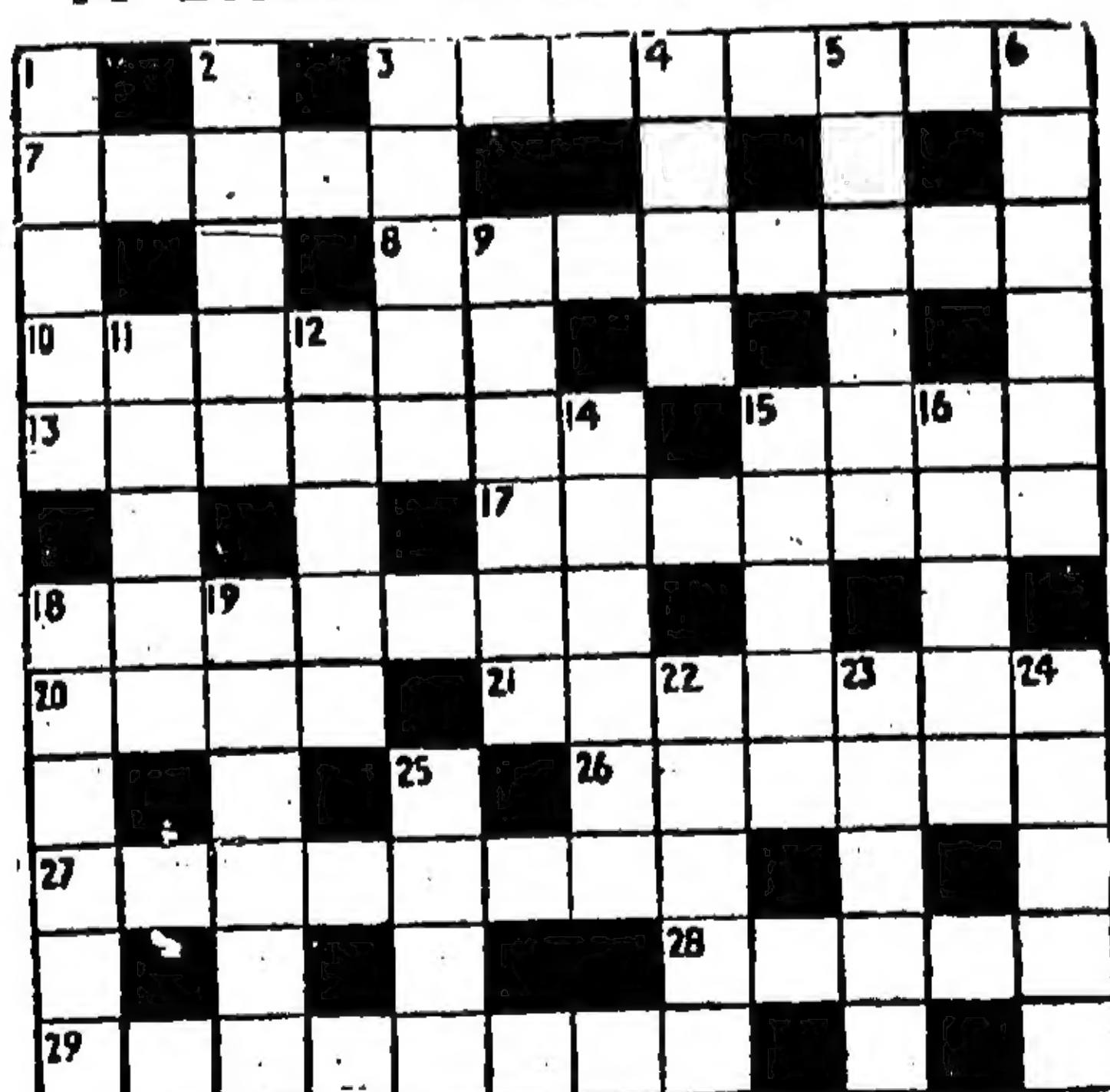


Swiss Pat. DEM. No. 59948

Schlup & Co. Ltd. Lengnau Switzerland
Sole Agents: Gilman & Co. Ltd.
Obtainable at all watch dealers.



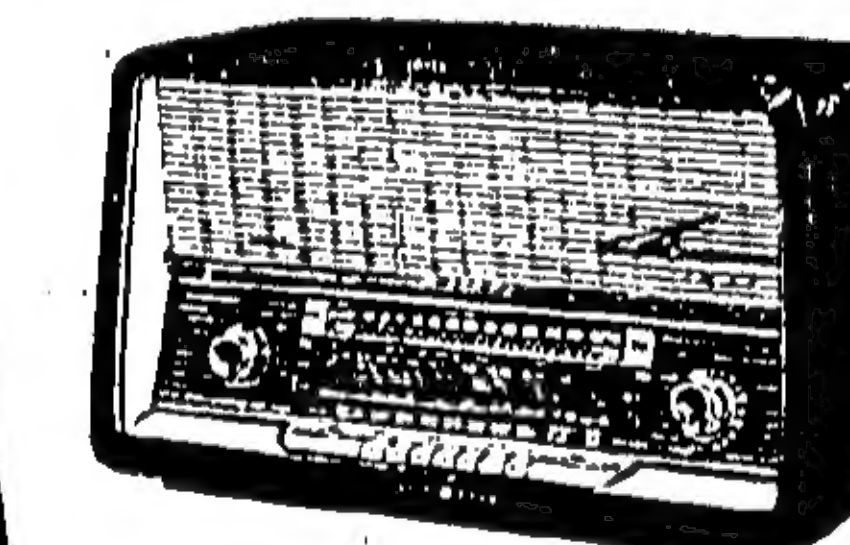
A British Crossword Puzzle



- ACROSS
- 3 What he makes may go with a bang. (8)
 - 7 Oriental ruler. (5)
 - 8 Shout down? (8)
 - 10 Business exchange. (6)
 - 11 He's not in favour. (7)
 - 12 Olympic cup-bearer. (4)
 - 17 Brings back—to mind? (7)
 - 18 Cronin novel. (7)
 - 20 Super services—at tennis. (4)
 - 21 Picture show. (7)
 - 22 First break of the year. (6)
 - 27 Flora fascinates him! (8)
 - 28 Rub out. (3)
 - 29 Scandinavians. (8)
- DOWN
- 1 Star begins with dress. (5)
 - 2 Attire for first thing in the morning? (5)
 - 3 Uncouth. (5)
 - 4 To be found among the lesser fry, of course. (8)
 - 5 Is the victim of fratricide a girl? Apparently! (6)
 - 6 Light rings, might one say? (8)
 - 9 Changed course. (6)
 - 11 It's all my eye! (5)
 - 12 Duty lists. (5)
 - 14 Depends confidently. (6)
 - 15 Strands in wigs. (5)
 - 16 Censure Mabel, maybe. (5)
 - 18 Copy paper. (6)
 - 19 Rock perilously. (6)
 - 22 Like porridge? (5)
 - 23 Bearer of a great burden for a geography class. (5)
 - 24 Equipped. (6)
 - 25 Unrepeated. (4)

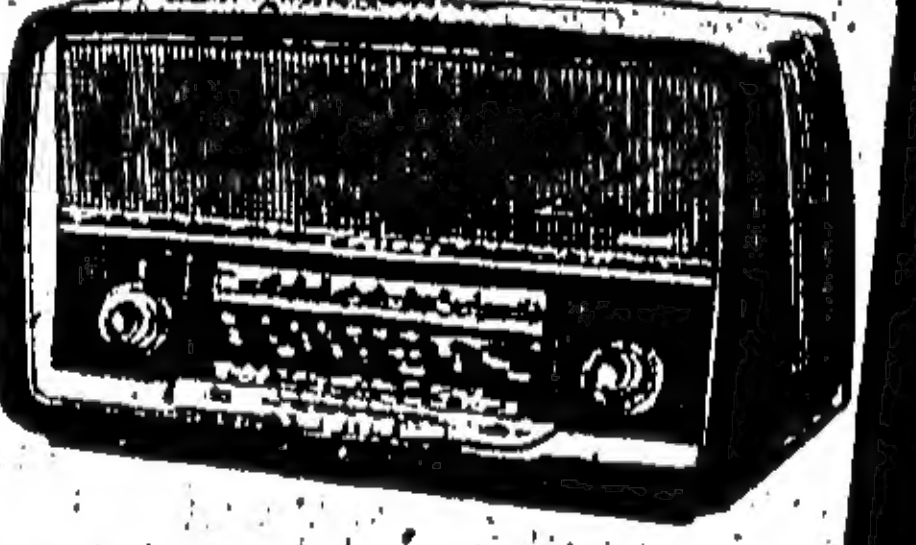
YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD—Across: 1. Vase, 5. Dances, 6. Vocal, 8. Coffin, 10. Eden, 11. Rince, 12. Ouse, 13. Irate, 16. Relets, 18. Advers, 20. Aspic, 22. Gale, 23. Skeln, 25. Revue, 26. Teller, 27. Steer, 28. Andra, 29. Soused. Down: 1. Victoria, 2. Soft soap, 3. Avar, 4. Loriner, 5. Disties, 6. Albert, 7. Elect, 14. As-Saul's, 15. Endured, 16. Rockets, 17. Levites, 19. Disuse, 21. Sheen, 24. Netco.

Atlas-Stereo Type 3793 W £700



TOP-PERFORMANCE AND ATTRACTIVE PRESENTATION OF OUR NEW RANGE OF STEREO & AM-FM RADIO RECEIVERS AND RADIOGRAMS SEASON 1959

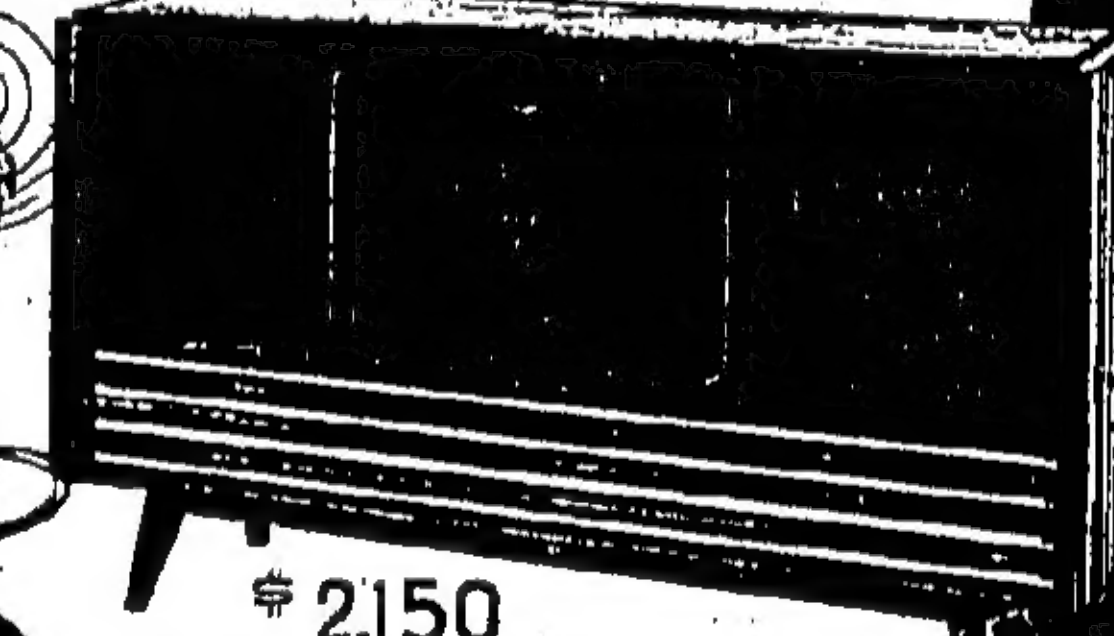
Hollas-Stereo Type 3842 W £850



Rheinland-Stereo Type 3966 T/W



Botschafter-Stereo Type 4000 T/W



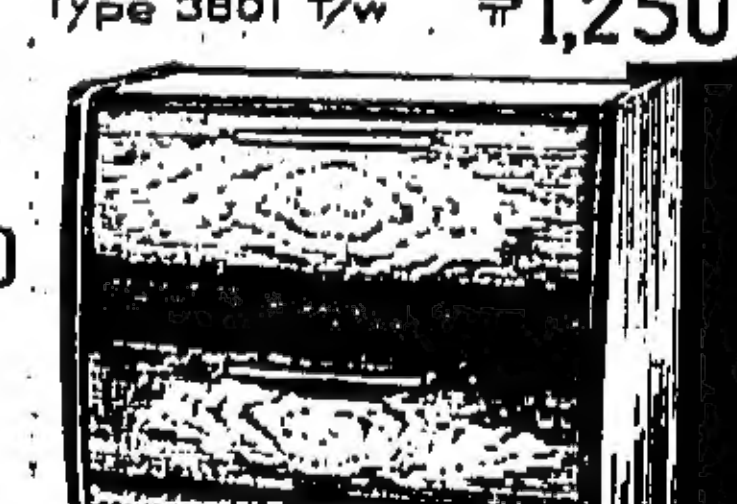
LOEWE OPTA

Lotos-Stereo Type 3961 T/W

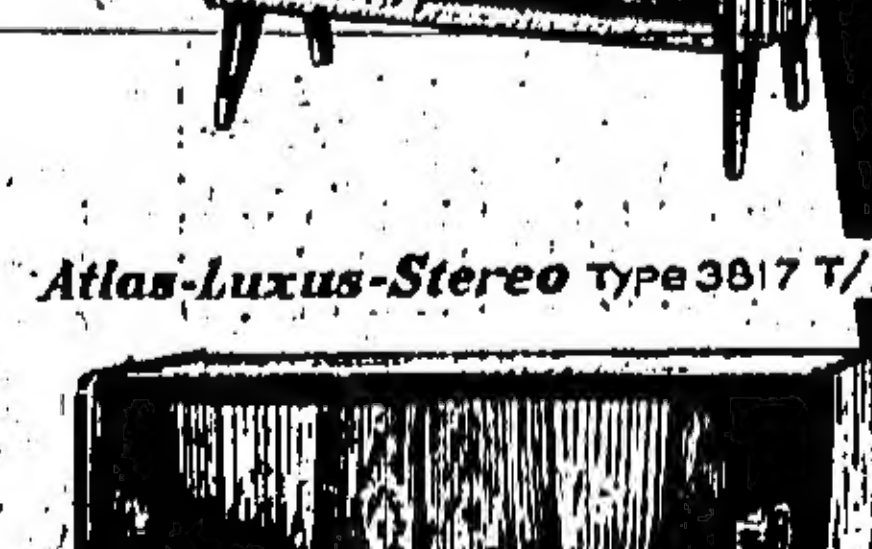
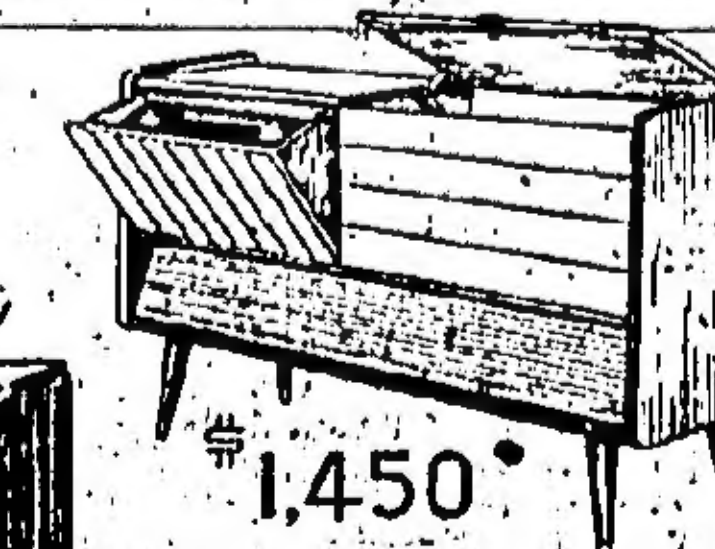
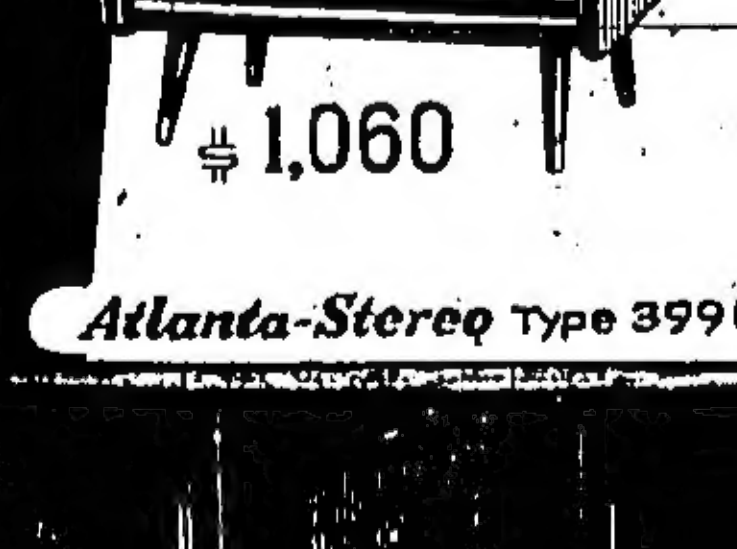


Hi-Fi TWO-CHANNEL AMPLIFICATION, SPECIAL STEREO SPEAKER COMBINATION AND AUTOMATIC 4-SPEED STEREO RECORD CHANGER

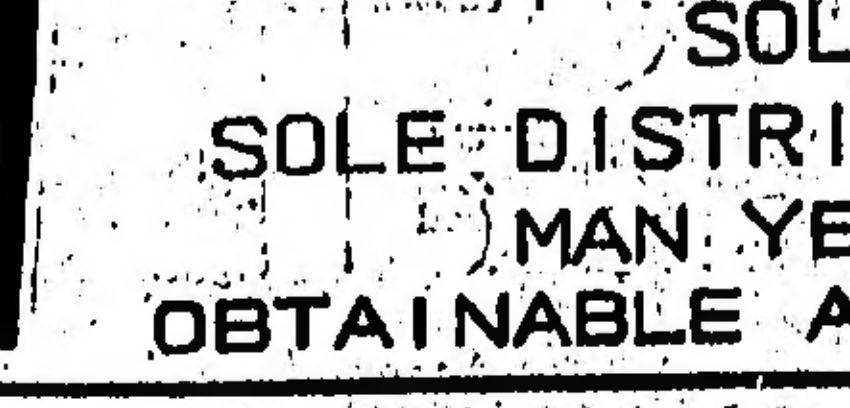
Vineta-Luxus-Stereo Type 3801 T/W £1,250



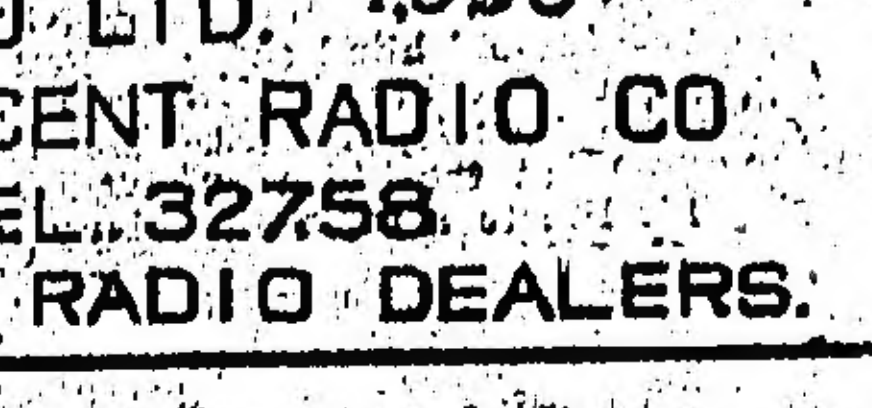
Kora-Stereo Type 3980 T/W



Atlanta-Stereo Type 3990 T/W



Atlas-Luxus-Stereo Type 3817 T/W



SOLE AGENT: FEHACO LTD. £1,550

SOLE DISTRIBUTOR: MAGNIFICENT RADIO CO
MAN YEE BUILDING TEL 32758
OBTAINABLE AT ALL LEADING RADIO DEALERS.

A thousand people wait for rescue aboard a doomed, sinking liner . . .

Leave us to die plead the wives in Cabin 56

PROBABLY the only man aboard the Andrea Doria to see the Stockholm's bow inside the Italian liner and live was Thure Peterson, a muscular giant of a man, and a distinguished medical specialist. He and his wife Martha were in Cabin 56 on the upper deck, their beds separated by a built-in chest of drawers. Mrs Peterson had been reading. Just before eleven o'clock she turned out the light. The collision came at nine minutes past eleven.

Peterson was conscious of a tremendous thud, the sound of steel ripping and the vision of a greyish-white hulk, which was the Stockholm's prow, passing by him.

It occurred to him that he was flying through space and then he lost consciousness.

He heard none of the commotion in the corridors as first-class passengers poured out of their cabins.

His 55-year-old wife awoke to find herself gripped from her shoulders to her feet in a tangle of splintered furniture and ceiling fragments.

She was unable to move. Her body seemed numb and aching as if it, in some detached way, was in pain and she herself could not feel it.

Not alone

The cabin, or what was left of it, was dark, a greyish-black. All she could see was wreckage about her, but she became numbly aware that she was not alone in this purgatory. Almost directly above her legs was someone else.

It was the woman who had been in the cabin next door. Her name was Mrs Jane Clafarra. Mrs Clafarra had turned off her night light in her cabin, and regained consciousness in the wreckage of Cabin 56.

She was aware immediately of her husband, Camille Clafarra, near by. She could hear him groan, murmuring as if in excruciating pain, but she could not see him. She strained to locate him, but then he was silent. Mrs Clafarra realised she had heard her husband die. She believed her own life was ebbing.

Her head and face were wet with blood, one hand was bleeding and her legs somehow were trapped.

Her body, immovable in a crouched half-sitting position, was pinned against the steel wall of an elevator shaft which backed on the Peterson cabin.

The two women, after discovering one another, oriented themselves in the confusion. They had concluded they were alone and lost and would go down with the ship.

Then they heard the voice of Mrs Peterson's husband. The people aboard the rescue ships now gathering round the Andrea Doria could hear a dissonant chorus of wails and screams that rose and died away and rose again.

Captain Boyd, master of the freighter Cape Ann, looking through his binoculars, saw people crawling about the steeply sloping deck, but still brilliantly lit decks.

Some of the Andrea Doria's passengers were weeping with fear.

Prayers

But these were far outnumbered by Italian immigrants who, having climbed to the open deck, fell to their knees in prayers of thanksgiving for their deliverance.

These prayers generally were followed by more prayers and beseeching of patron saints for personal safety and the safety of the listing ship.

The more fervent the prayers, the more loudly did the Italian Catholics cry out for their saints in heaven to hear them. Adding to the general badman were those calling at the tops of their voices not to their saints but to lost kin.

Members of the crew distributed spare lifejackets from the reserve boxes on deck and tried to muster passengers on the port side of the ship.

Some passengers joined the crew in helping other passengers climb over the rail to the hanging ropes. Klaus Dornreich, a 25-year-old German motor salesman, joined with four Austrian students in lowering older passengers from the deck of the ship with a rope tied about their waists.

But a 72-year-old blind shoemaker from Brooklyn, New York, Joseph Magglio, hysterically bawled at the idea of trusting his life to a rope.

So the young men forcibly bound the screaming old man in a net and lowered him away. Mrs. Lidia Donner, who climbed up from C-Deck with her two-year-old daughter Maria on her back, fended for herself leaving the ship. She found a rope, tied it about her little girl and lowered the child away. But the rope broke.

COLLISION COURSE by ALVIN MOSCOW

His reward

The 24-year-old mother hesitated not a moment. Following her daughter over the side, she plunged into the ocean and came up with Maria. A few minutes later mother and daughter were hauled into a lifeboat.

John Vail, a 27-year-old former New York waiter returning from an extended holiday in Italy, leaped overboard to save a pretty 19-year-old girl, Melanie Anselmi, he had had his eye on throughout the voyage.

Madly, migrating to the United States with her family, had lost her grip on a rope and had been knocked unconscious in her fall into the water. Vail leaped in after her and saved her life. Eight months later he married her.

A promise

THURE PETERSON had been hurtled from his own cabin, No. 56, through a wall into the Clafarras' cabin, No. 18. There he regained consciousness and found himself half-buried in debris.

He wriggled free, called to his wife, staggered out into the corridor and then back into Cabin 56.

In the dark, crawling on his hands and knees, he brushed by the lifeless body of Clafarra, his neighbour.

Peterson reached his wife and Mrs Clafarra by wriggling his massive body through a narrow gap torn in a partition wall.

Inside Cabin 56 he was surrounded by the wreckage which held the two women trapped. Peterson was the hole in the side of the ship. He tried to move the debris, but it was too heavy. He needed help if there was to be any chance of saving the women.

In the quiet of the wrecked cabin both women told him to leave them and save himself. He assured them he would return shortly with enough manpower to move a mountain of wreckage.

Clearly the women needed urgent medical help. On the Promenade Deck Peterson found the ship's two doctors and five nurses. To the doctors this man, wearing only a curtain ripped from a closet, seemed at first no different from the many distressed and sometimes hysterical passengers with whom they had had to deal.

But Peterson did get through to one of the doctors his specific request from a closet, morphine. Two doctor promised he would go to Cabin 56 as soon as the morphine arrived from hospital.

Peterson was not the sort of man to let things rest there. He had found a cabin-class waiter named Giovanni Rovelli busy handing out life jackets.

For the passengers on the sloping decks of the Italian liner Andrea Doria, one moment transformed despair into hope.

That was when the French liner Ile de France, ablaze with lights, throw her majestic assistance into the rescue. But for one man it meant nothing. His wife was trapped in a wrecked cabin. Others could go. For him there could be no rescue while that one life was at stake . . .

Rovelli, a 48-year-old thin, wiry little man, heard Peterson's plea, and decided to help him, little knowing he was embarking on a life-or-death struggle that was to last four hours.

Rovelli found he could wriggle his small body about in the tangled wreckage of Cabin 56 far more easily than the bulky Peterson could. He worked furiously, tossing aside the higher pieces of splintered wall and furniture away from the women.

But he realised that the heavier pieces of debris could only be shifted with the help of a jack. While Peterson was away seeking medical help, Rovelli carefully explained to the two women this essential need. He assured them repeatedly he would not desert them. Then he left them alone while he went in search of the jack.

Rumours

The chaos during the first two hours following the collision was confined almost exclusively to the stern decks of the ship where the tourist-class passengers gathered.

The rest of the ship was relatively calm and quiet. In the cabins and first class decks of the Promenade and Boat Decks, passengers did not even know the ship was being abandoned.

Once having reached the muster stations and the port side of the ship, people settled down to wait for word of what to do and what to expect.

The waiting was agony, for no word came. Speculation and rumours were rampant: there had been an explosion . . . a collision . . . a submerged wreck had been struck . . . the ship was sinking . . . the ship could not possibly sink . . . rescue ships were on the way . . . the Doria would soon continue on its way to New York.

People clung to the handrails, stanchions, and to other people; they sat on the floor of the lounges and on the deck chairs along the port Promenade Deck and on the deck of Boat Deck, leaning against the wall of the superstructure.

Some complained bitterly that they were told nothing. Others went about comforting those who were weeping and those in fear.

Three fears

In the first and cabin-class lounges, children were stretched out on the floor everywhere, asleep, their heads cushioned in the lap of a parent.

Italian immigrants who had come to this part of the ship from the decks below, covered with black oil, were in most need of comfort.

There was a pattern to the fears of the immigrants. Firstly, they feared they would be drowned; they feared rescue by a ship which would return them to Italy, and then, if they were taken to their new chosen

The book, Collision Course, from which this series is adapted, will be published in Britain by Longmans.



The mother dived in and surfaced with her child.

belief there was an actual danger of sudden death.

In the cabin-class Ballroom, two members of the band led passengers in song to pass the time, while near by a small group of middle-age Americans caroled the old favourites of 1920 vintage to bolster their courage.

One thoughtful member of the crew supplied a group on the Boat Deck with a bottle of Scotch to keep up their spirits.

Glorious sight

And so they waited for one, two, and almost three hours without knowing what had happened to the ship nor what was going to happen to it until shortly before two o'clock in the morning.

Then the hundreds of passengers on the port side of the Promenade and Boat Decks of the Andrea Doria all saw at approximately the same time the glorious sight of a huge ship. Large block letters in white lights blazoned her name across the night—ILE DE

FRANCE. "Praise the Lord," and "Thank God," said hundreds of men and women in one form or another. Everyone or almost everyone smiled or sighed in relief and some began to sing and some applauded.

★ ★ ★

TO PETERSON, the arrival of the Ile de France changed nothing. His wife and Mrs Clafarra were still trapped in Cabin 56. The ship's doctor, Dr Tortori Donati, fulfilled his pledge to bring morphine for the two women. He handed over the phial and syringe to Peterson when Peterson explained that he, too, was a doctor.

Dr Donati crawled into the smashed hallway of Cabin 56 and came upon the body of Clafarra, and confirmed that he was dead.

He tried to lift the wreckage pinning the women, but it defied his efforts too. He sent a watchman for an axe to chop through the cabin wall, but the venerated plywood merely

vibrated under the blows, sending down more debris over the women. Peterson meanwhile had injected the morphine into the arms of his wife and Mrs Clafarra.

Search fails

Rovelli returned, unable to find a jack anywhere, and joined Peterson amid the wreckage. Together the medical specialist of Upper Montclair, a wealthy suburban community in New Jersey, and the ship's waiter from Genoa worked as equals in the single endeavour to move wreckage away from Mrs Clafarra, who had to be freed before there could be any hope for Mrs Peterson.

The two men had never met before, nor did they stop for introductions during their struggle.

They succeeded, finally in freeing Mrs Clafarra's right leg. Her other leg remained entrapped in twisted bedsprings. The men decided they needed tools: scissors or a knife to

cut away a cumbersome mattress, pliers or wire cutters to snip the bedsprings—and the still essential jack to lift heavy beams.

Both women again pleaded with the men to leave them to die in the wreckage. They implored Peterson and Rovelli to save themselves before the ship sank.

But on that subject both men were of the same mind: they would not leave the ship until both women were freed.

As Peterson tried to bolster the spirits of his wife, Rovelli took it upon himself to encourage Mrs Clafarra.

As the night wore on he made her his own special responsibility. Over and over again he reassured her, "Don't worry, lady, I will get you out of here."

Peterson idently seemed to mean nothing to the steward who was risking his life for a woman he had never seen before.

(Continued on Page 7)

FOUR D. JONES . . .



by MADDOCKS

FERD'NAND



By Milk

BRICK BRADFORD



By Paul Norris



Scholars prefer



SWISSAIR THE AIRLINE OF SWITZERLAND



Some weep and pray... some sing... some are brave... some are not

'The Ile de France is here'—and despair turns to hope

(Continued from Page 6)
When Mrs Cianfarra asked him his name, he said, "My name, what does it matter? Don't worry, I won't leave you."

It was by using pliers from the radio room and a vicious-looking carving knife from the kitchen that Rovelli and Peterson finally hacked away the mattress under which Mrs Cianfarra was pinned.

Cry of pain

When Dr Donati returned to the cabin he found her wrapped in a blanket lying on the floor. Her face was cut, her hair matted with blood. She had been trapped for two hours.

Mrs Cianfarra was lifted in the blanket to be carried up. She cried out as she was jostled. It was the first scream or sign of tears since her ordeal began. "I think my leg and arm are broken," she said in a quiet voice by way of explanation to the doctor.

The doctor bent toward her and said, "You are a very brave woman. We will take care of you now." Mrs Cianfarra, numbed by shock and morphine, was carried in the blanket to the high side of the Promenade Deck.

Rovelli again went off in search of the jack to free Mrs Peterson. But he was near at hand when Mrs Cianfarra was taken to the ship's side to be put in a boat. He again offered his services. Mrs Cianfarra hung on his back with one arm round his neck as he carried her down to the waiting boat.

★ ★ ★

The arrival of the Ile de France turned the emotional tide of the night. Word of the arrival spread throughout the Andrea Doria and changed despair to hope and hope to certainty: rescue was at hand.

The Ile de France was the single, staunch reinforcement which in battle changes chaotic retreat into advance and victory.

For the Ile de France it was a night of glory. So many things could have gone wrong and all of them worried Captain de Beaudouin, for this was his first sea rescue.

AFTER THE LONG WAIT...

The rescue ships have arrived. Now there is a busy traffic of lifeboats to and from the listing, sinking Andrea Doria. But in the midst of disaster, not all is sadness. Near the bow of one lifeboat (top right) a young couple sit holding hands as if on a bench in a sunlit park.

But all went right for the French ship. Everything was ready before arrival: the lifeboats, food, blankets, spare rooms, hospital beds.

At 1.15 a.m. Captain de Beaudouin had seen in his radar scope the cluster of ships 15 miles away. Twenty-two minutes later and eight miles away, he reduced his 22-knot speed for a safe approach, and he prayed silently and fervently for the fog to lift.

And eight minutes later, at 1.45 a.m., the weather cleared. The fog broke into patches and disappeared, unveiling a summer night resplendent with a million stars, full moon, and a calm sea.

Two miles away, Captain de Beaudouin left his radar scope and with his own eyes picked out the Andrea Doria among the four ships ahead of him.

Floodlights

"Turn on the lights, all the lights, and let them know we are here," he told Petre, his chief mate, as he manoeuvred the Ile towards the listing ship.

Floodlights on the Sun Deck spotlighted the vivid orange and black colours of the ship's two funnels. Stretching between the funnels in 10ft-high block letters the name Ile de France was lighted like a white marquee against a black background, proclaiming the arrival of the ship that symbolises France on the high seas.

Despite his many years at sea the sight of the Andrea Doria caught Captain de Beaudouin emotionally unprepared. The Italian ship appeared still so beautiful, her modern, rounded lines unim-

paired as far as the eye could see.

Captain de Beaudouin had an impulse to do something heroic. He wanted to command those waiting on the Andrea Doria, to call out into the night, "Patience! I am here here," but, of course, he remained silent, gazing through his binoculars at the listing ship.

Calm

He manoeuvred his 44,500-ton liner towards the starboard side of the listing ship, drifting to a halt so that only 400 yards separated the two liners.

With the Ile shielding the Doria from the direction of the waves, the water between the two ships was converted to a calm harbour heavy with oil slicks and perfect for the operation of the lifeboats.

It was 2 a.m. when the Ile de France came to a stop. Five minutes later the first French lifeboat was in the water and heading for the stricken ship.

Ten other lifeboats hit the oil-slick water in rapid succession.

Chain-smoker

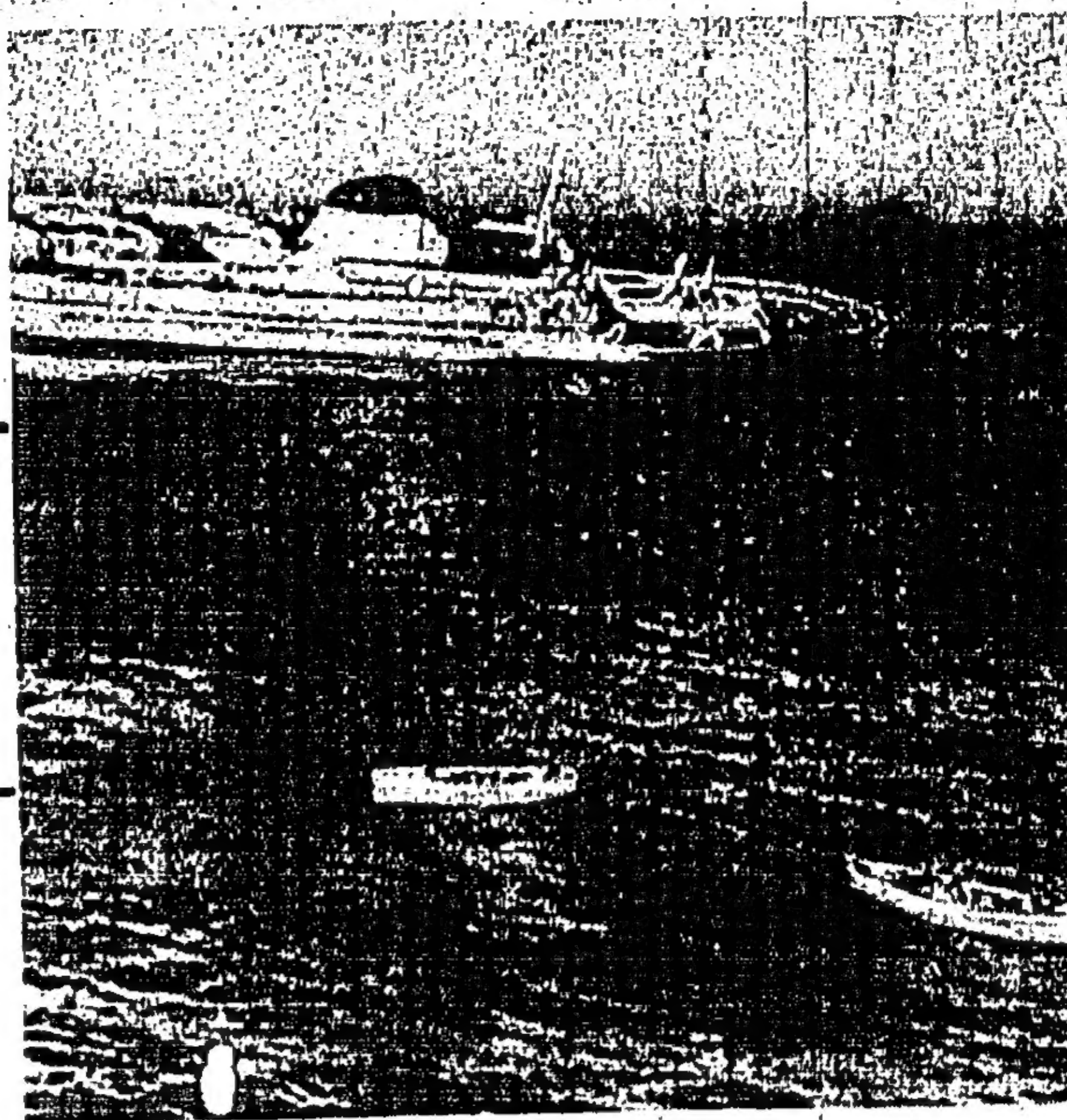
Captain de Beaudouin nervously chain-smoked as he watched his lifeboats draw up beneath the listing ship and begin to take on passengers.

With an electrically powered megaphone he called to his men, "Be careful," and yet he realised they had little if any control over their own safety. If the Andrea Doria capsize the lifeboats at her starboard side would be crushed and thrust under the sea by the huge ship.

Seven minutes after the Ile had arrived the first Andrea Doria lifeboat tied up at her side. The Stockholm's lifeboats too began to discharge their passengers to the Ile.

★ ★ ★

WITH Mrs Cianfarra safely away, Rovelli had climbed back to the ship. His search for a jack was un-



availing. But long after nearly all the passengers and crew had left the doomed ship Rovelli kept his pledge not to abandon Mrs Peterson.

Peterson found him on an almost deserted deck, clinging to the faint hope that an American officer from a rescue ship who had been aboard the Doria would remember Rovelli's request and send a jack from his ship.

In so much confusion, with so much to do, there seemed slight chance of this one plea being remembered.

More than enough lifeboats were now at the side of the Andrea Doria. But the rescue was still not without its perils and heart-break.

Each boat seemed to develop its own self-appointed swimming expert to rescue survivors from the water. Jean-Pierre Guillou, a 15-year-old midsay on the Ile, dove in to rescue a small child, and Armando Gallo left the security of an Andrea Doria lifeboat to leap into the sea after a fireman, Fortunato Spina, whose girl equaled his height.

Separated

Actress Ruth Roman slid across the sloping deck in a safe, sitting position, spilling her party dress.

She handed her young son to Officer Cadet Giuliano Pirelli, helping the children at one of the rope ladders.

The boy was tied to the young cadet and was carried piggy-back down the steps of the ladder a lifeboat which, during its long, wallowing stay beneath the ship, had been filled with about 120 persons.

Pirelli climbed back up to the Boat Deck and Miss Roman started over the rail to the ladder, when the lifeline pulled away from the ship.

Curious Characters: No. 8

His advisers were two idiots

RICH Irishman Adolphus Cooke did not think much of ordinary people's advice. On all matters that required serious consideration, he consulted two idiots, whom he employed for that purpose.

Strangely, his affairs were not harmed.

But this was only one of Mr Cooke's follies. He had a huge room built under the lawn of his estate, installed a marble armchair and bookshelves, and ordered that when he died he was to be buried there, sitting in the armchair.

Nests

His eccentricities were evident in all parts of Mr Cooke's house. He had the windows reconstructed to match the shape of some curved chairs that had taken his fancy.

Mr Cooke was a great lover of animals and birds. In the spring, when the birds were nesting, he ordered his gar-

deners to gather twigs and weave them into nests.

He was bitterly opposed to all forms of hunting. For he was convinced that when he died he would turn into a fox. The sight of a hunt filled him with anger and dread. With a cudgel and a shotgun, he drove away all hunting parties on or near his property.

When he did die, near the end of the last century, Mr Cooke was mourned by his neighbours and servants, who liked him well, despite his odd behaviour. Soon after his death, a fox, pursued by the hunt, took refuge in the kitchen of his house. The huntmen and their dogs entered and killed it. Poor Mr Cooke!



late its handle, but Peterson chopped down a section of a towel rail bar, which they used as an improvised short handle.

At last

While Peterson held the base of the jack in place, Rovelli started to pump the handle. At last, the dead weight of wreckage began to move.

Suddenly Mrs Peterson spoke. "I think I'm going," she said. Rovelli saw blood coming from her mouth.

"Doctor," he said pottily to Peterson after a moment. "I think your wife is dead."

Peterson crawled to her side. He too then knew the struggle was over. Kneeling there amid the wreckage, he made his farewell to his wife. Then he and Rovelli covered her small, frail body with cushions and left Cabin 56 for the last time.

NEXT WEEK:

The man who slept through it all
(London Express Service)

JACOBY on BRIDGE

WEST'S opening heart bid is not recommended and it did not do him any good. North and South had no trouble getting to game against it.

| NORTH 30 | |
|----------------------------|----------|
| ♠ Q109 | |
| ♥ Q | |
| ♦ KJ1098 | |
| ♣ J98 | |
| WEST (D) | |
| ♠ J85 | ♠ K63 |
| ♥ J8532 | ♥ K4 |
| ♦ 52 | ♦ Q74 |
| ♣ AK | ♣ 108542 |
| SOUTH | |
| ♠ A43 | |
| ♥ A1097 | |
| ♦ 63 | |
| ♣ Q73 | |
| North and South vulnerable | |
| West North East South | |
| 1♥ 2♠ Pass 2NT | |
| Pass 3NT Pass Pass | |
| Pass | |
| Opening lead—♥ 8 | |

CARD Sense

Q—The bidding has been:
North East South West
1♥ 2♠ Double 2♥
2♠ Pass

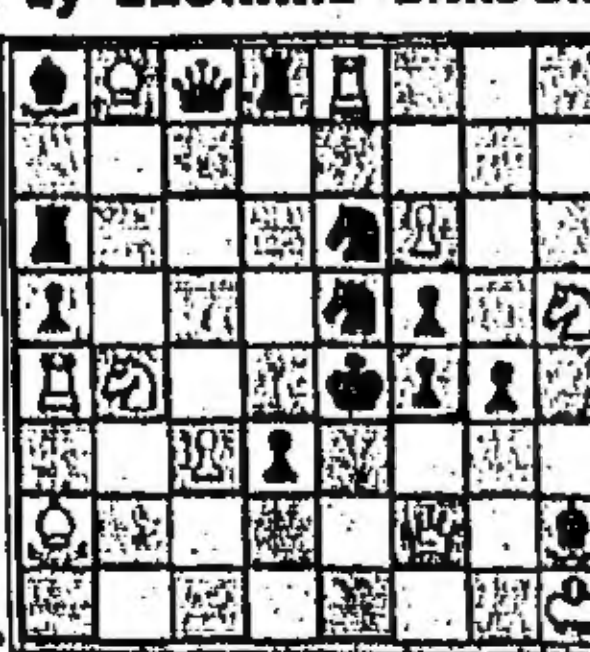
You, South, hold:
♠ J75 ♦ Q1087 ♣ AK632
What do you do?
—Bid three spades. You only have two trumps but your clubs are two tricks for your partner and you only have a doubleton heart.

TODAY'S QUESTION
Instead of bidding two spades your partner has bid two no-trump over West's two-heart bid. What do you do now?

Answer on Monday

CHESS

by LEONARD BARDEN



Here is a problem by H. Abuc (B.O.F., 1959). White to play and mate in two moves.
Solution: 1. QxP! 2. R-R1!—Black: 1... R-R2 2... R-R1 3... R-R1 4... R-R1 5... R-R1 6... R-R1 7... R-R1 8... R-R1 9... R-R1 10... R-R1 11... R-R1 12... R-R1 13... R-R1 14... R-R1 15... R-R1 16... R-R1 17... R-R1 18... R-R1 19... R-R1 20... R-R1 21... R-R1 22... R-R1 23... R-R1 24... R-R1 25... R-R1 26... R-R1 27... R-R1 28... R-R1 29... R-R1 30... R-R1 31... R-R1 32... R-R1 33... R-R1 34... R-R1 35... R-R1 36... R-R1 37... R-R1 38... R-R1 39... R-R1 40... R-R1 41... R-R1 42... R-R1 43... R-R1 44... R-R1 45... R-R1 46... R-R1 47... R-R1 48... R-R1 49... R-R1 50... R-R1 51... R-R1 52... R-R1 53... R-R1 54... R-R1 55... R-R1 56... R-R1 57... R-R1 58... R-R1 59... R-R1 60... R-R1 61... R-R1 62... R-R1 63... R-R1 64... R-R1 65... R-R1 66... R-R1 67... R-R1 68... R-R1 69... R-R1 70... R-R1 71... R-R1 72... R-R1 73... R-R1 74... R-R1 75... R-R1 76... R-R1 77... R-R1 78... R-R1 79... R-R1 80... R-R1 81... R-R1 82... R-R1 83... R-R1 84... R-R1 85... R-R1 86... R-R1 87... R-R1 88... R-R1 89... R-R1 90... R-R1 91... R-R1 92... R-R1 93... R-R1 94... R-R1 95... R-R1 96... R-R1 97... R-R1 98... R-R1 99... R-R1 100... R-R1 101... R-R1 102... R-R1 103... R-R1 104... R-R1 105... R-R1 106... R-R1 107... R-R1 108... R-R1 109... R-R1 110... R-R1 111... R-R1 112... R-R1 113... R-R1 114... R-R1 115... R-R1 116... R-R1 117... R-R1 118... R-R1 119... R-R1 120... R-R1 121... R-R1 122... R-R1 123... R-R1 124... R-R1 125... R-R1 126... R-R1 127... R-R1 128... R-R1 129... R-R1 130... R-R1 131... R-R1 132... R-R1 133... R-R1 134... R-R1 135... R-R1 136... R-R1 137... R-R1 138... R-R1 139... R-R1 140... R-R1 141... R-R1 142... R-R1 143... R-R1 144... R-R1 145... R-R1 146... R-R1 147... R-R1 148... R-R1 149... R-R1 150... R-R1 151... R-R1 152... R-R1 153... R-R1 154... R-R1 155... R-R1 156... R-R1 157... R-R1 158... R-R1 159... R-R1 160... R-R1 161... R-R1 162... R-R1 163... R-R1 164... R-R1 165... R-R1 166... R-R1 167... R-R1 168... R-R1 169... R-R1 170... R-R1 171... R-R1 172... R-R1 173... R-R1 174... R-R1 175... R-R1 176... R-R1 177... R-R1 178... R-R1 179... R-R1 180... R-R1 181... R-R1 182... R-R1 183... R-R1 184... R-R1 185... R-R1 186... R-R1 187... R-R1 188... R-R1 189... R-R1 190... R-R1 191... R-R1 192... R-R1 193... R-R1 194... R-R1 195... R-R1 196... R-R1 197... R-R1 198... R-R1 199... R-R1 200... R-R1 201... R-R1 202... R-R1 203... R-R1 204... R-R1 205... R-R1 206... R-R1 207... R-R1 208... R-R1 209... R-R1 210... R-R1 211... R-R1 212... R-R1 213... R-R1 214... R-R1 215... R-R1 216... R-R1 217... R-R1 218... R-R1 219... R-R1 220... R-R1 221... R-R1 222... R-R1 223... R-R1 224... R-R1 225... R-R1 226... R-R1 227... R-R1 228... R-R1 229... R-R1 230... R-R1 231... R-R1 232... R-R1 233... R-R1 234... R-R1 235... R-R1 236... R-R1 237... R-R1 238... R-R1 239... R-R1 240... R-R1 241... R-R1 242... R-R1 243... R-R1 244... R-R1 245... R-R1 246... R-R1 247... R-R1 248... R-R1 249... R-R1 250... R-R1 251... R-R1 252... R-R1 253... R-R1 254... R-R1 255... R-R1 256... R-R1 257... R-R1 258... R-R1 259... R-R1 260... R-R1 261... R-R1 262... R-R1 263... R-R1 264... R-R1 265... R-R1 266... R-R1 267... R-R1 268... R-R1 269... R-R1 270... R-R1 271... R-R1 272... R-R1 273... R-R1 274... R-R1 275... R-R1 276... R-R1 277... R-R1 278... R-R1 279... R-R1 280... R-R1 281... R-R1 282... R-R1 283... R-R1 284... R-R1 285... R-R1 286... R-R1 287... R-R1 288... R-R1 289... R-R1 290... R-R1 291... R-R1 292... R-R1 293... R-R1 294... R-R1 295... R-R1 296... R-R1 297... R-R1 298... R-R1 299... R-R1 300... R-R1 301... R-R1 302... R-R1 303... R-R1 304... R-R1 305... R-R1 306... R-R1 307... R-R1 308... R-R1 309... R-R1 310... R-R1 311... R-R1 312... R-R1 313... R-R1 314... R-R1 315... R-R1 316... R-R1 317... R-R1 318... R-R1 319... R-R1 320... R-R1 321... R-R1 322... R-R1 323... R-R1 324... R-R1 325... R-R1 326... R-R1 327... R-R1 328... R-R1 329... R-R1 330... R-R1 331... R-R1 332... R-R1 333... R-R1 334... R-R1 335... R-R1 336... R-R1 337... R-R1 338... R-R1 339... R-R1 340... R-R1 341... R-R1 342... R-R1 343... R-R1 344... R-R1 345... R-R1 346... R-R1 347... R-R1 348... R-R1 349... R-R1 350... R-R1 351... R-R1 352... R-R1 353... R-R1 354... R-R1 355... R-R1 356... R-R1 357... R-R1 358... R-R1 359... R-R1 360... R-R1 361... R-R1 362... R-R1 363... R-R1 364... R-R1 365... R-R1 366... R-R1 367... R-R1 368... R-R1 369... R-R1 370... R-R1 371... R-R1 372... R-R1 373... R-R1 374... R-R1 375... R-R1 376... R-R1 377... R-R1 378... R-R1 379... R-R1 380... R-R1 381... R-R1 382... R-R1 383... R-R1 384... R-R1 385... R-R1 386... R-R1 387... R-R1 388... R-R1 389... R-R1 390... R-R1 391... R-R1 392... R-R1 393... R-R1 394... R-R1 395... R-R1 396... R-R1 397... R-R1 398... R-R1 399... R-R1 400... R-R1 401... R-R1 402... R-R1 403... R-R1 404... R-R1 405... R-R1 406... R-R1 407... R-R1 408... R-R1 409... R-R1 410... R-R1 411... R-R1 412... R-R1 413... R-R1 414... R-R1 415... R-R1 416... R-R1 417... R-R1 418... R-R1 419... R-R1 420... R-R1 421... R-R1 422... R-R1 423... R-R1 424... R-R1 425... R-R1 426... R-R1 427... R-R1 428... R-R1 429... R-R1 430... R-R1 431... R-R1 432... R-R1 433... R-R1 434... R-R1 435... R-R1 436... R-R1 437... R-R1 438... R-R1 439... R-R1 440... R-R1 441... R-R1 442... R-R1 443... R-R1 444... R-R1 445... R-R1 446... R-R1 447... R-R1 448... R-R1 449... R-R1 450... R-R1 451... R-R1 452... R-R1 453... R-R1 454... R-R1 455... R-R1 456... R-R1 457... R-R1 458... R-R1 459... R-R1 460... R-R1 461... R-R1 462... R-R1 463... R-R1 464... R-R1 465... R-R1 466... R-R1 467... R-R1 468... R-R1 469... R-R1 470... R-R1 471... R-R1 472... R-R1 473... R-R1 474... R-R1 475... R-R1 476... R-R1 477... R-R1 478... R-R1 479... R-R1 480... R-R1 481... R-R1 482... R-R1 483... R-R1 484... R-R1 485... R-R1 486... R-R1 487... R-R1 488... R-R1 489... R-R1 490... R-R1 491... R-R1 492... R-R1 493... R-R1 494... R-R1 495... R-R1 496... R-R1 497... R-R1 498... R-R1 499... R-R1 500... R-R1 501... R-R1 502... R-R1 503... R-R1 504... R-R1 505... R-R1 506... R-R1 507... R-R1 508... R-R1 509... R-R1 510... R-R1 511... R-R1 512... R-R1 513... R-R1 514... R-R1 515... R-R1 516... R-R1 517... R-R1 518... R-R1 519... R-R1 520... R-R1 521... R-R1 522... R-R1 523... R-R1 524... R-R1 525... R-R1 526... R-R1 527... R-R1 528... R-R1 529... R-R1 530... R-R1 531... R-R1 532... R-R1 533... R-R1 534... R-R1 535... R-R1 536... R-R1 537... R-R1 538... R-R1 539... R-R1 540... R-R1 541... R-R1 542... R-R1 543... R-R1 544... R-R1 545... R-R1 546... R-R1 547... R-R1 548... R-R1 549... R-R1 550... R-R1 551... R-R1 552... R-R1 553... R-R1 554... R-R1 555... R-R1 556... R-R1 557... R-R1 558... R-R1 559... R-R1 560... R-R1 561... R-R1 562... R-R1 563... R-R1 564... R-R1 565... R-R1 566... R-R1 567... R-R1 568... R-R1 569... R-R1 570... R-R1 571... R-R1 572... R-R1 573... R-R1 574... R-R1 575... R-R1 576... R-R1 577... R-R1 578... R-R1 579... R-R1 580... R-R1 581... R-R1 582... R-R1 583... R-R1 584... R-R1 585... R-R1 586... R-R1 587... R-R1 588... R-R1 589... R-R1 590... R-R1 591... R-R1 592... R-R1 593... R-R1 594... R-R1 595... R-R1 596... R-R1 597... R-R1 598... R-R1 599... R-R1 600... R-R1 601... R-R1 602... R-R1 603... R-R1 604... R-R1 605... R-R1 606... R-R1 607... R-R1 608... R-R1 609... R-R1 610... R-R1 611... R-R1 612... R-R1 613... R-R1 614... R-R1 615... R-R1 616... R-R1 617... R-R1 618... R-R1 619... R-R1 620... R-R1 621... R-R1 622... R-R1 623... R-R1 624... R-R1 625... R-R1 626... R-R1 627... R-R1 628... R-R1 629... R-R1 630... R-R1 631... R-R1 632... R-R1 633... R-R1 634... R-R1 635... R-R1 636... R-R1 637... R-R1 638... R-R1 639... R-R1 640... R-R1 641... R-R1 642... R-R1 643... R-R1 644... R-R1 645... R-R1 646... R-R1 647... R-R1 648... R-R1 649... R-R1 650... R-R1 651... R-R1 652... R-R1 653... R-R1 654... R-R1 655... R-R1 656... R-R1 657... R-R1 658... R-R1 659... R-R1 660... R-R1 661... R-R1 662... R-R1 663... R-R1 664... R-R1 665... R-R1 666... R-R1 667... R-R1 668... R-R1 669... R-R1 670... R-R1 671... R-R1 672... R-R1 673... R-R1 674... R-R1 675... R-R1 676... R-R1 677... R-R1 678... R-R1 679... R-R1 680... R-R1 681... R-R1 682... R-R1 683... R-R1 684... R-R1 685... R-R1 686... R-R1 687... R-R1 688... R-R1 689... R-R1 690... R-R1 691... R-R1 692... R-R1 693... R-R1 694... R-R1 695... R-R1 696... R-R1 697... R-R1 698... R-R1 699... R-R1 700... R-R1 701... R-R1 702... R-R1 703... R-R1 704... R-R1 705... R-R1 706... R-R1 707... R-R1 708... R-R1 709... R-R1 710... R-R1 711... R-R1 712... R-R1 713... R-R1 714... R-R1 715... R-R1 716... R-R1 717... R-R1 718... R-R1 719... R-R1 720... R-R1 721... R-R1 722... R-R1 723... R-R1 724... R-R1 725... R-R1 726... R-R1 727... R-R1 728... R-R1 729... R-R1 730... R-R1 731... R-R1 732... R-R1 733... R-R1 734... R-R1 735... R-R1 736... R-R1 737... R-R1 738... R-R1 739... R-R1 740... R-R1 741... R-R1 742... R-R1 743... R-R1 744... R-R1 745... R-R1 746... R-R1 747... R-R1 748... R-R1 749... R-R1 750... R-R1 751... R-R1 752... R-R1 753... R-R1 754... R-R1 755... R-R1 756... R-R1 757... R-R1 758... R-R1 759... R-R1 760... R-R1 761... R-R1 762... R-R1 763... R-R1 764... R-R1 765... R-R1 766... R-R1 767... R-R1 768... R-R1 769... R-R1 770... R-R1 771... R-R1 772... R-R1 773... R-R1 774... R-R1 775... R-R1 776... R-R1 777... R-R1 778... R-R1 779... R-R1 780... R-R1 781... R-R1 782... R-R1 783... R-R1 784... R-R1 785... R-R1 786... R-R1 787... R-R1 788... R-R1 789... R-R1 790... R-R1 791... R-R1 792... R-R1 793... R-R1 794... R-R1 795... R-R1 796... R-R1 797... R-R1 798... R-R1 799... R-R1 800... R-R1 801... R-R1 802... R-R1 803... R-R1 804... R-R1 805... R-R1 806... R-R1 807... R-R1 808... R-R1 809... R-R1 810... R-R1 811... R-R1 812... R-R1 813... R-R1 814... R-R1 815... R-R1 816... R-R1 817... R-R1 818... R-R1 819... R-R1 820... R-R1 821... R-R1 822... R-R1 823... R-R1 824... R-R1 825... R-R1 826... R-R1 827... R-R1 828... R-R1 829... R-R1 830... R-R1 831... R-R1 832... R-R1 833... R-R1 834

WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

TAKE A
NOTE MISS
JONES...

By Lisa Moynihan

HOW Dickens would have approved! How Scrooge would have scoffed!

Instead of the squeak of quill pens, the purr and hum of streamlined machines. Instead of Bob Cratchett bent, bleary-eyed over his ledger, the pretty typist, tapping her keyboard, poised and unharassed.

How things indeed have changed more radically from Victorian days than the "looks of trade" of the office worker. And it is a revolution still in progress.

WIZARDRY

AT Gateway House, Woking Street, in the heart of Dickens's London, an exhibition revealing the latest Miss-Jones-saving marvels is attracting bosses and buyers from all parts of the country and from overseas.

As one who has just about achieved four-finger fluency on a typewriter I found myself marvelling as much at the manipulators as at the machines.

I know it's "only practice" but it did look like wizardry as fingers flickered, knobs and handles turned—and out slipped the immaculate finished article.

There was a duplicating machine that can pour out business stationery, sales and

YOUR LIFE IS
GETTING SO
MUCH EASIER

technical literature at top speed. It was churning out some attractive-looking headed paper for a firm of engineers who were going to save quite a few pounds by having it done this way, I was assured.

Near it a girl was "feeding" a manuscript of a book into another duplicator. This one wasn't just duplicating. Oh, no.

It was actually selecting marked passages of the manuscript and missing out others. Don't ask me how it's done, but all the girl did was press buttons.

An efficient-looking girl from the GPO was working a gleaming teleprinter while a lot of spruce-dressed businessmen watched admiringly.

MESSAGES

FOR £100 a year, I learned, those businessmen could install a "Telex" Service in their own offices.

And for half the price of a telephone call they could send



Instead of the squeak of quill pens, the purr and hum of streamlined machines.

printed messages to all their business pals abroad—provided they too were Telex subscribers.

A neat little adding machine was doing some quick multiplication. After trying it myself I can believe the maker's claim that it's the fastest machine in the world.

Four pairs of socks at 8s. 11d. a pair—I only pressed a key to get the answer.

On another machine I was able to print, in colour, the front of a sales brochure for soap suds. The operator told me proudly I'll do everything from simple office forms to these high-quality brochures.

My own favourite was a contraption called the addressing machine. They let me take over for one minute. I felt proud of the speed with which I reeled off envelopes addressed to myself until I noticed how the machine was described: "simply itself—can be operated by any office junior."

I felt I had really come across sheer magic when I looked over

the shoulder of pretty, 19-year-old Margaret Ellis.

She had just finished typing a page and was taking out the piece of ordinary-looking white paper. Not a carbon in sight, but each page bore a clear impression of the top page.

"Not magic," she smiled. "Chemicals. One sort for the top sheet coated on the back, another for the middle sheets coated back and front. And another for the bottom sheet—only coated on the front."

"It can be used on any kind of printing machine. This is just an ordinary portable, but I've worked electric typewriters as well."

"They take SEVEN clear copies. It really is a boon. Carbons are so fiddly and messy. Copies this way seem clearer—and they never smear."

CAUGHT ON

IN fact NCR (No Carbon Required) Paper has already caught on in a big way. It is widely used in police courts, Ministries, shops, ships and hospitals. The Queen Elizabeth uses it. Hospitals use it.

It is being exported to 40 countries.

I heard of only one of its potential uses that is not recommended. "My son was given a hundred lines at school not long ago," said one of the exhibitors.

"He had the bright idea of using some of this paper. Unfortunately, quite apart from the fact that the extra two sheets he used had the identical blotches and spelling mistakes of the first, the head had seen NCR advertised."

"So John got 200 lines—warning him against the pitfalls of cheating!"

From "That" Wardrobe

Robb
looks
at the
Queen

—and spotlights the fashion interest in the jade green and turquoise Norman Hartnell gown she wore at a dinner aboard the Britannia at Montreal.



London Express Service.

DON'T LOOK AHEAD
TOO FAR

By Veronica Papworth

SOME of the prettiest girls I see around town are boasting the most delectable sun tan on their shoulders, arms, and legs.

But their faces are several shades lighter with make-up chosen weeks before the sun had a chance to do its beautiful best.

Concentrate...

What looked fine when March came roaring in simply won't do now that July is busting out.

I have been talking to a couple of experts in the beauty world—Mary Whitehead, of Elizabeth Arden, and Peverel Jeffree, of Atkinsons.

Both agree wholeheartedly with me that more eye make-up and less, if any, powder is advisable with a good tan.

"I believe in concentrating on bringing out the colour of the eyes," said Peverel. "Not too many heavy black outlines because black can look so sooty against a brown skin."

"But I do like an extravagant use of eyeshadow. Sun tan can stand so much more colour."

"And that goes for older women too. Brown skin looks stunning against white hair and a deep turquoise shadow."

Be bold!

"Encore," say I. "Be bold, liberal and resolute until that colour white the tan lasts."

"I think a semi-shiny look is so much prettier with a deep tan," said Mary.

"We have just produced a safe, as just foundation—there's positively no red in it. Red in any make-up is inclined to turn a bit orange when the weaver gets hot."

"This has the true tone of tan with a faint shine."

"That faint shine is all important," say I. Look at the sheen on your sunburned shoulders. Pretty, isn't it?

Then, while the tan lasts, use a liquid foundation only—to keep that same slight sheen on your face.

Darling...

"LISTEN, darling, and will you please take your nose out of that book. I shall be down in the kitchen garden for about 20 minutes, but there are only two people likely to call. The man with the dog meet—he won't want any money, it's on account—and the man from the laundry, who must be paid."

"So here's a pound which will be more than enough, and please remind him we were short of one pink pillowcase last week, and—"

"Gosh a pound. Is this for ME?"

"LISTEN, darling—and turn down that gramophone for a moment, please. I've just looked into your room and never in all my life apart from bomb damage, have I seen such a dog's breakfast."

"You simply must go right up and try to straighten it out. I don't care within reason what you do in your own room—it's your room and nobody else's—but when it's practically impossible to open the door! Really, that room is a shambles."

"What room?"

"LISTEN, darling, and please take your eyes off that TV. I'm just off to the farm for the eggs, and then I shall go straight to the station because there's a package waiting there for me. Then I shall stop at the library to change my books, returning via the garage to collect the oil for the mowing machine, which should take me three-quarters of an hour in all, so you'll know just where I am."

Sales Talk

I TREASURE the remark of a young—very young—salesman in a London furnishing store.

I wanted a large yellow lampshade—absolutely plain and simple in outline.

He had fringed ones, striped ones, chintz ones—everything in fact but what I wanted.

"I know what you've got in mind," said he happily. "It's more of the contemporary style of thing, isn't it? But why not make a change. Everyone's going in for Regency these days. 'Contemporary's finished—it's completely out of date.'"

Full circle

I COULD scarcely believe my eyes when I received my first Christmas card last Tuesday. In fact, it was a sample from a new range of Christmas funnies.

"Topping that, on Wednesday I talked to a dress designer who is busy on summer prototypes for 1960."

"What happened to winter?" said I.

"Oh! our winter range was designed months ago. We've booked most of our winter orders already."

So the crazy wheel of forward buying turns full circle.

It's summer again in the fashion world—next summer.

Household Hints

Use rubber-tipped bobby pins to hold plastic material in place as you sew on it.

To soften plastic wood, use denatured alcohol solvent.

Scrub fire screens with hot water and detergent to remove gummy soot.

Rub aluminium ware with a peeled apple to restore the gleam.

YOUR BIRTHDAY... By STELLA

SATURDAY, JULY 11

POINT today you are an individualist and an idealist. You have a great deal of originality in ideas and are determined to put them into effect. You are far too independent to run with the pack on the local level, you would not go very far if you were too independent in your views. You think, rather, in terms of statecraft.

You of the fair sex might be attracted to the stage as a career. You know how to project yourself well, enjoy fine clothes and have a gift for mimicry. But your truest affection is reserved for your own home and family. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21): Don't plan too active a Sunday. You could use some rest and relaxation—just now.

SCORPIO (Oct. 23-Nov. 22): After your morning devotion, plan to spend the balance of the day in the open air and relax.

LIBRA (Sept. 23-Oct. 22): The pleasures of home should appeal to you most at this time. Enjoy your own family circle.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 19): There is possible romance for you today. Meet someone new and exciting. Could be a special someone, too.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21): Don't plan too active a Sunday. You could use some rest and relaxation—just now.

SCORPIO (Oct. 23-Nov. 22): After your morning devotion, plan to spend the balance of the day in the open air and relax.

SUNDAY, JULY 12

POINT today you are a serious thinker, a sound student, and have original literary tastes.

Although you may have been born a traditionalist it is likely that you are too much of an individualist not to deviate widely from the norm.

You are peace-loving and thoughtful and will try and put over your point of view without friction. But if you have to fight to win your point you will prefer to use the pen instead of the sword.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21): Don't plan too active a Sunday. You could use some rest and relaxation—just now.

SCORPIO (Oct. 23-Nov. 22): After your morning devotion, plan to spend the balance of the day in the open air and relax.

LIBRA (Sept. 23-Oct. 22): The pleasures of home should appeal to you most at this time. Enjoy your own family circle.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 19): There is possible romance for you today. Meet someone new and exciting. Could be a special someone, too.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21): Don't plan too active a Sunday. You could use some rest and relaxation—just now.

act even against your better judgment when your affections are involved. Fond of children, you will want to wed at an early age and have a large family of your own. It is more possible that you will wed more than once.

Among those born on this date are: Gaius Julius Caesar, Roman general and statesman; Henry David Thoreau, naturalist and author; Henry Faulkner, painter and educator; George Eastman, inventor and industrialist; Clem Louie, Hollywood singer.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, JULY 13

CANCER (June 22-July 22): This begins a particularly active five-day period for all your efforts. Make spectacular progress.

LEO (July 23-Aug. 22): You may take a calculated risk at this time and anticipate better-than-average success at a real estate, domestic or business.

LIBRA (Sept. 23-Oct. 22): Pay close attention to all opportunities offered to you at this time. One could be really good.

SCORPIO (Oct. 23-Nov. 22): You can afford to be pleasant to all. You have won out in a matter pending for some time.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21): The next week can prove to be an exciting one for you. You will want to take a calculated risk at this time and anticipate better-than-average success at a real estate, domestic or business.

What makes a woman magnetic?



Helena Rubinstein
real Silk Face Powder

HELENA RUBINSTEIN created real Silk Face Powder from pure atomised silk—because skin and silk have a natural affinity. Both are living substances strongly magnetic to each other. That is why real Silk Face Powder has a cling that simply cannot be equalled! AND for dry skins—Helena Rubinstein's Silk Face Powder Special—formulated to retain moisture, cling longer. Real Silk Face Powder comes in 9 flattering skin-tones, including enchanting new Bed of Roses.

Free Consultations:

Salon d'OR

NOW—NEW ADDRESS:

117, CHINA BUILDING 1st FLOOR
QUEEN'S ROAD, C., HONG KONG



Excellent for
the aged and
convalescent.

Babies

love Nestum
The easy-to-eat
cereal flakes

Made from a blend of pre-cooked cereals, enriched with B vitamins and mineral salts, NESTUM is the ideal first solid food for infants. It is also a delicious breakfast food as well as a substantial evening meal for school children and adults.



No cooking,
just add milk or water.

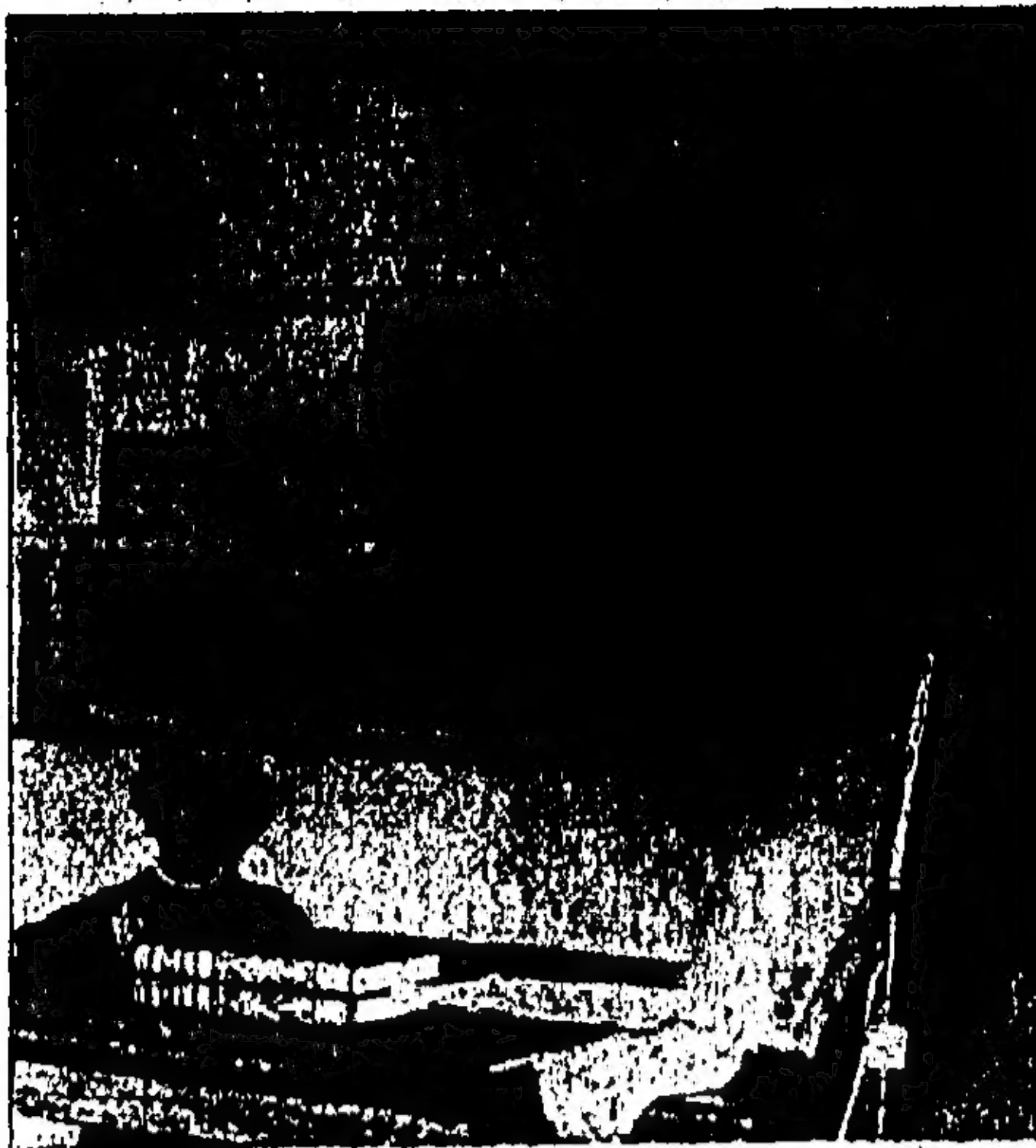
Nestum

POPULAR PUBLICATIONS

| | |
|------------------------------------|---------|
| Chinese Customs & Customs Vol. I | \$18.00 |
| Chinese Customs & Customs Vol. II | 18.00 |
| Chinese Customs & Customs Vol. III | 18.00 |
| Baby Book | 25.00 |
| King George VI | 7.50 |
| Express Annual | 9.00 |
| Rupert Annual | 4.50 |
| Rupert Magazines | 1.00 |
| Ten Points About Pearly | 1.50 |
| Points on Judging Jade | 1.50 |
| Giles Annual | 4.50 |
| Hong Kong Business Symposium | 35.00 |

On Sale At

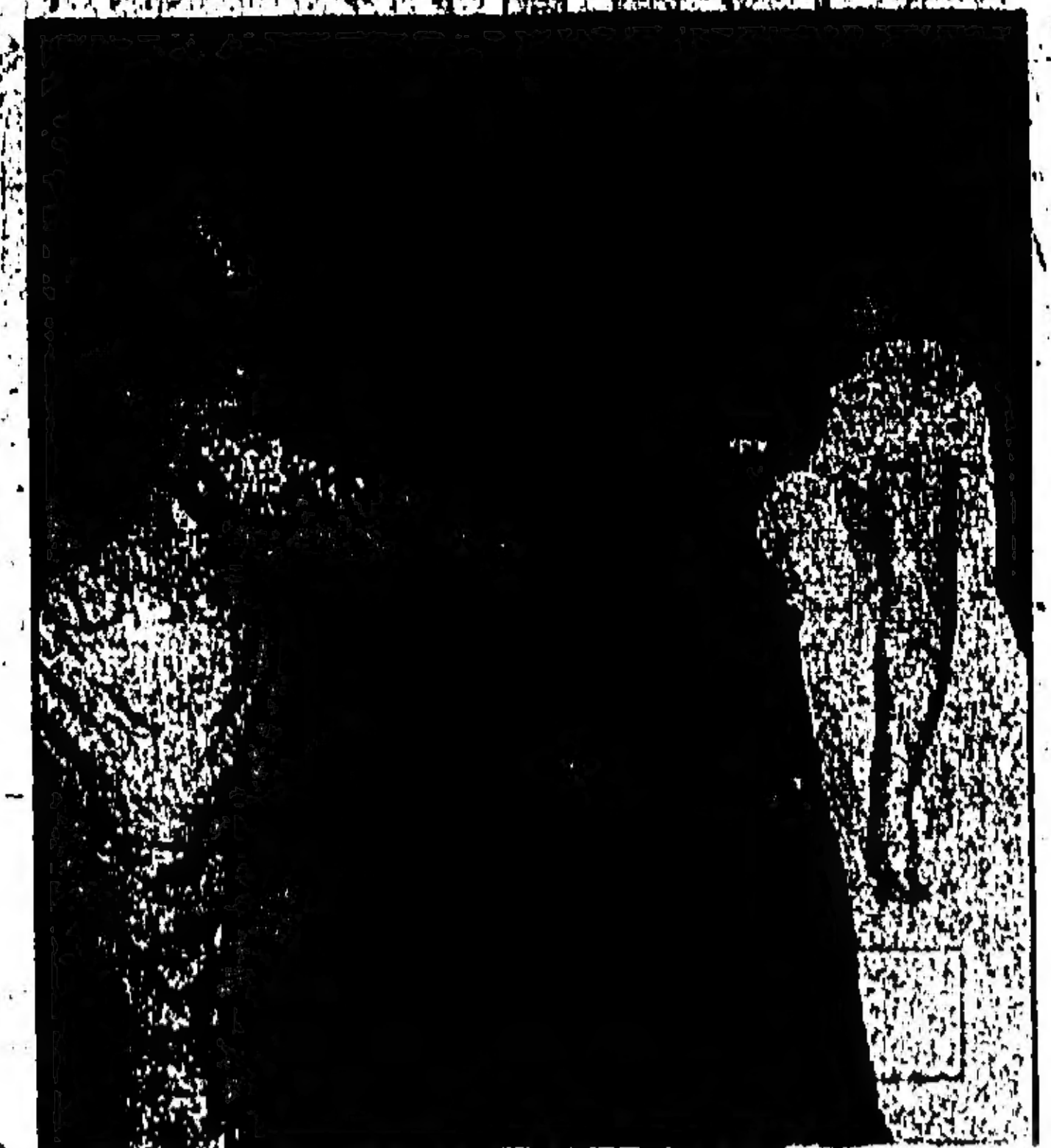
SOUTH CHINA MORNING POST LTD.
HONGKONG KOWLOON



LEFT: Professor F. S. Drake, of the University of Hongkong, speaking on "A Japanese Traveler in China during the Tang Dynasty" at the YWCA, Macdonnell Road, this week.



ABOVE: A happy group at a banquet given recently by the World Trade Company in honour of the Burma Community Development Mission which visited the Colony.



RIGHT: At the U.S. Independence Day reception on July 4 given at the U.S. Consulate General, Garden Road (l-r): Mr Travis Fletcher, Mr John M. Steeves (U.S. Consul-General) and Mrs Steeves.



ABOVE: Pretty Malinda Berry, U.S. Maid of Cotton, 1959 (right), met on arrival here to display cotton goods, by (l-r) Mrs W. S. Merick, Mr Guy O. Long, Mr Carl Campbell, Mr Terence Cleaver.



ABOVE: Maj. Gen. A. P. W. Hope, Major-General in charge of administration, GHQ Far East Land Forces (left), is met by Lt-Col. T. D. H. McKeekin on his arrival for a short visit to Hongkong this week.



ABOVE: New members of the Chinese Football Association committee shortly after their election during a meeting at the Golden Dragon Restaurant on Monday.



ABOVE: Dr S. Radkrishnan, Vice-President of India, was honoured at a party held at the Indian Recreation Club. Seen (l-r) are Mr H. T. Barma, Dr Radkrishnan, Mr L. Mulchand and Miss L. Mulchand.



ABOVE: Mr Percy Chen (left) and Mr R. Katamat at a farewell cocktail party given by the Indonesian Consul-General this week for Mr Katamat and Mr R. Wahjoedi, both members of the Consulate staff, who are returning to Indonesia.



ABOVE: Saying bon voyage to Italian Consul-General A. Figarola di Grepello (second from left) are (l-r) Mrs Bertuccioli, Mr G. Bertuccioli (acting Consul-General) and Mr E. Paris.



ABOVE: Mrs K. C. Tsung presents a certificate to Miss Wong Lai-kuen during the Kowloon True Light Middle School's graduation ceremony this week.



LEFT: Mrs E. B. Teesdale (left) and Mrs Jose A. Fornier at the reception of the Philippines Day of Independence at Repulse Bay Hotel on July 4.

RIGHT: Hongkong's delegation to the First Regional Conference of U.N. Associations in Asia left for Manila this week. Seen (l-r): Mr Hilton Cheong-teen, Mr and Mrs H. N. Harilela, Mr Isamullah Khan (Chairman of the Executive Committee of the World Federation of U.N. Associations) and Mr A. E. Thomas.



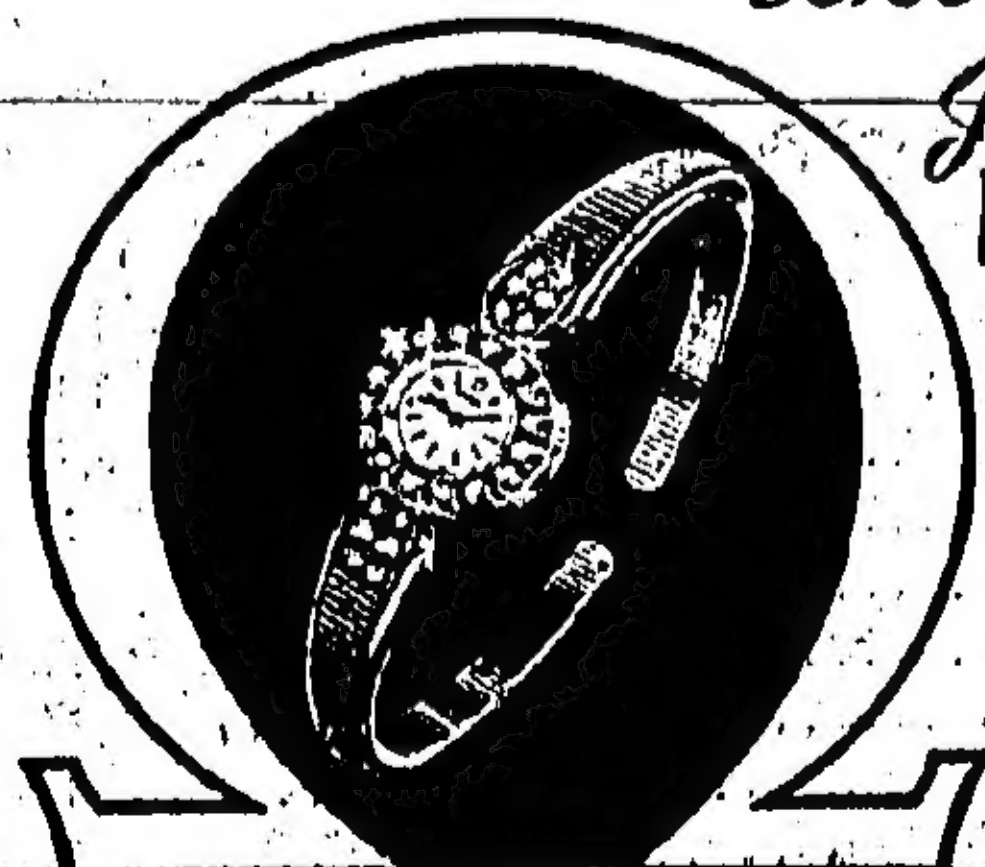
BELOW: Little Sarah Helen, daughter of Mr and Mrs A. T. R. Jackson, poses after her christening at St Andrew's Church recently.



ABOVE: Mr Cheung Chung-kwan (right) presents a gift to Boy Scout Wan Yuk, a member of the Juvenile Care Centre troop, during a party honouring the Scout who will attend the World Jamboree in Manila this month.

OMEGA

There is a wonderful selection of Jewelled Watches for Ladies



Ranging from HK\$1000-

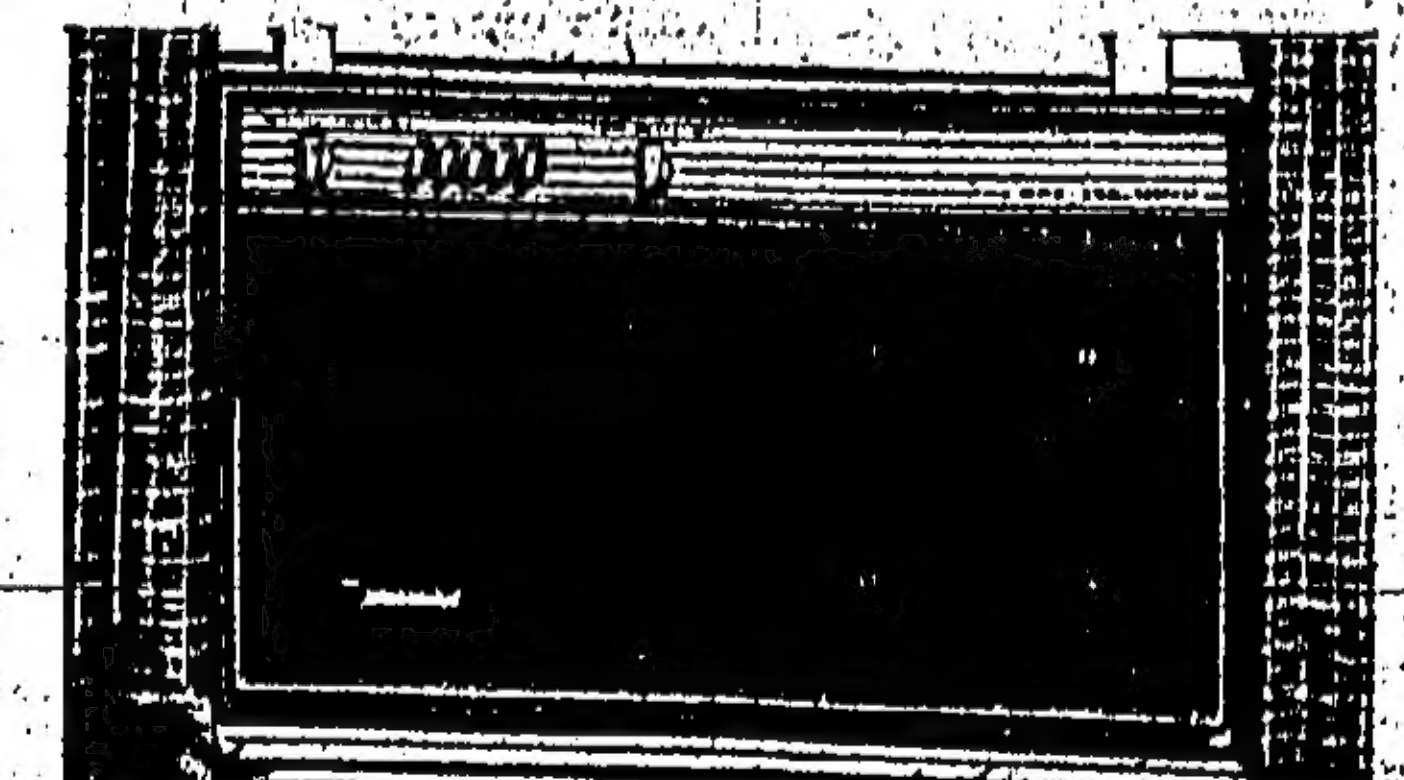
The watch the world has learned to trust. Some day you will own one.

BUY ONLY FROM AUTHORISED RETAILERS

SOLE AGENTS: OMEGA LTD. HONG KONG. OMEGA * THOMAS * LTD. HONG KONG.



PHILCO LEADS THEM ALL



ONE Horse power!
A true 50-CYCLE Air-Conditioner with
12,000 BTU's
(AMERICAN A.S.H.R.A. TESTED STANDARD)

GUARANTEED COOLING CAPACITY
AND
HONGKONG'S TOP SERVICE FROM
GILMANS



RIGHT: It was a solemn day for these prize pupils of the Diocesan Preparatory School this week when they sat, with their prizes in their laps, in the School hall, during the speech day.

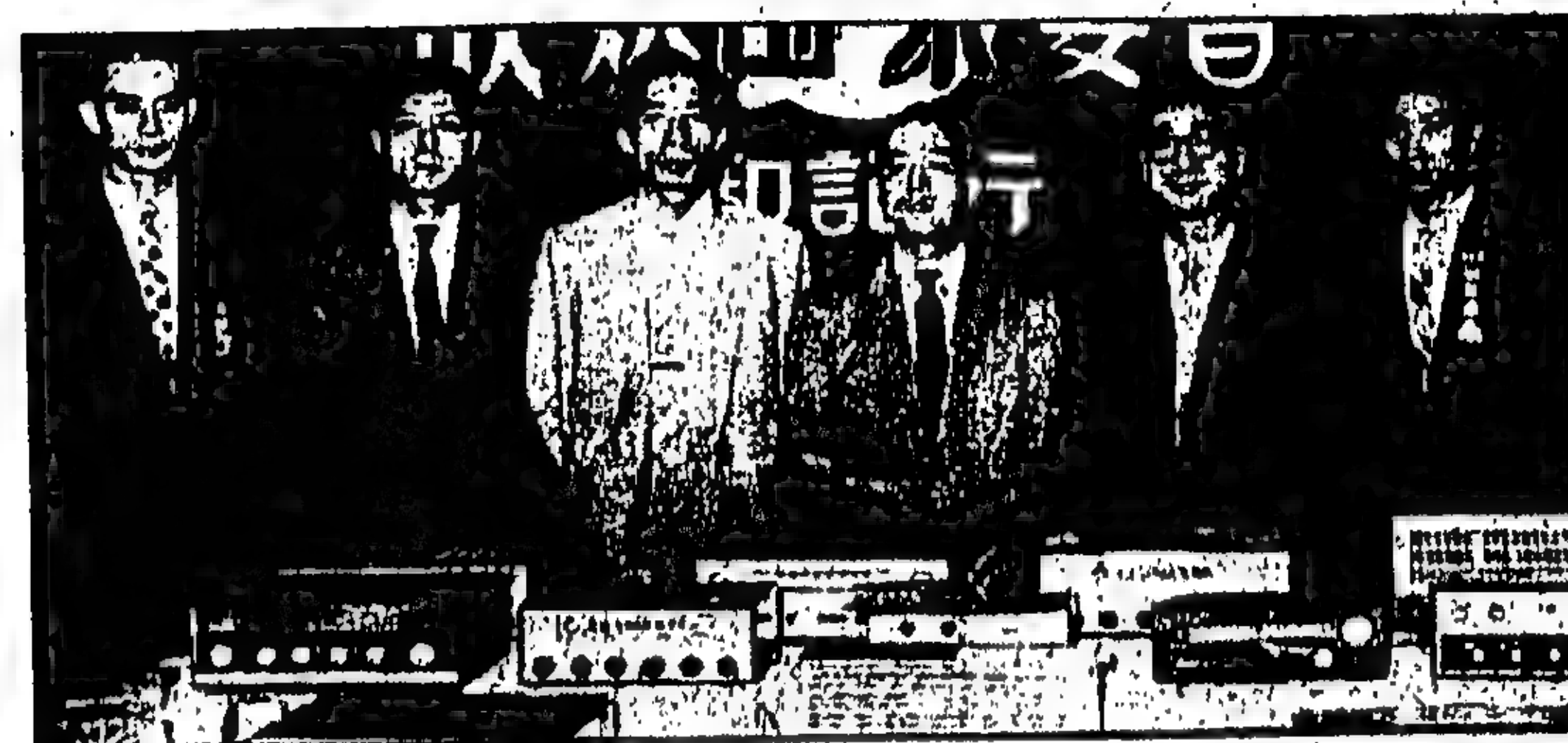
LEFT: A reporter interviews Mr. Dale E. H. Smith, new architectural lecturer at the University of Hong Kong (centre) and his wife on their arrival in the Colony last week.

RIGHT: WOJ Victor John Newby, REME, and his bride, the former Miss Sheila O'Farrell, accept congratulations shortly after their wedding at the Garrison Church this week.

BELOW: Three pretty Japanese stewardesses for Cathay Pacific Airways arrived in Hong-kong for training this week. They are (l-r) Misses Suma Takouchi, Teruko Azuma and Sachiko Sato.



ABOVE: At the presentation of an ambulance by the Hongkong Jockey Club to the St John Ambulance Brigade this week (l-r): Mrs F. Black, Mr W. T. Stanton, Mr Kwok Chan, Mr William Nichol and Dr F. Y. Tsung.



ABOVE: Mr. Tokio Ono (fourth from left), managing director of the Sansin Electric Co., Ltd., of Japan, was honoured by the company's agents, Messrs Woo Kee Hong, at a dinner recently.



ABOVE: Diocesan Boys' School's outgoing Head Prefect William Fisher (right) hands over the Light of Learning to his successor, Yeung Po-lin, during an impressive candlelight service this week marking the end of the school year.



LEFT: Mr. J.C. McDouall, Secretary for Chinese Affairs, presents a certificate to Mr. M. N. Koo during the inauguration of the Central Kai-fong Association held at the China Restaurant recently.



LEFT: Mr. Nobuo Takamura, of the Bank of the Ryukus (right), is interviewed by the Press on his arrival for a visit recently.



BELOW: Brig. J. M. A. Chestnutt, Garrison Commander, addresses the gathering at the speech day of the Minden Row Junior School held at the European YMCA this week.



ABOVE: Glamorous Hongkong models Elaine Kwong (left) and Anita Wong show off their cotton cheongsams during the Cotton Revue fashion show which was held at the Peninsula Hotel on Thursday. Among the many attractions at the show was the appearance of Miss Malinda Barry, U.S. Maid of Cotton, 1959.



ABOVE: A happy group at the launch picnic held by the Indian Chamber of Commerce for members and their wives recently.



LEFT: Mr. Harry Odell (right), Hongkong impresario, is seen off at Kai Tak Airport by Mr F.C. Clema when he left for the U.S. to attend a Toastmasters Club conference.



BELOW: A group picture taken at the St Joseph's College Form V graduation dinner held in the School hall on July 4.

Indispensable

FOR OFFICE
STORE OR HOME

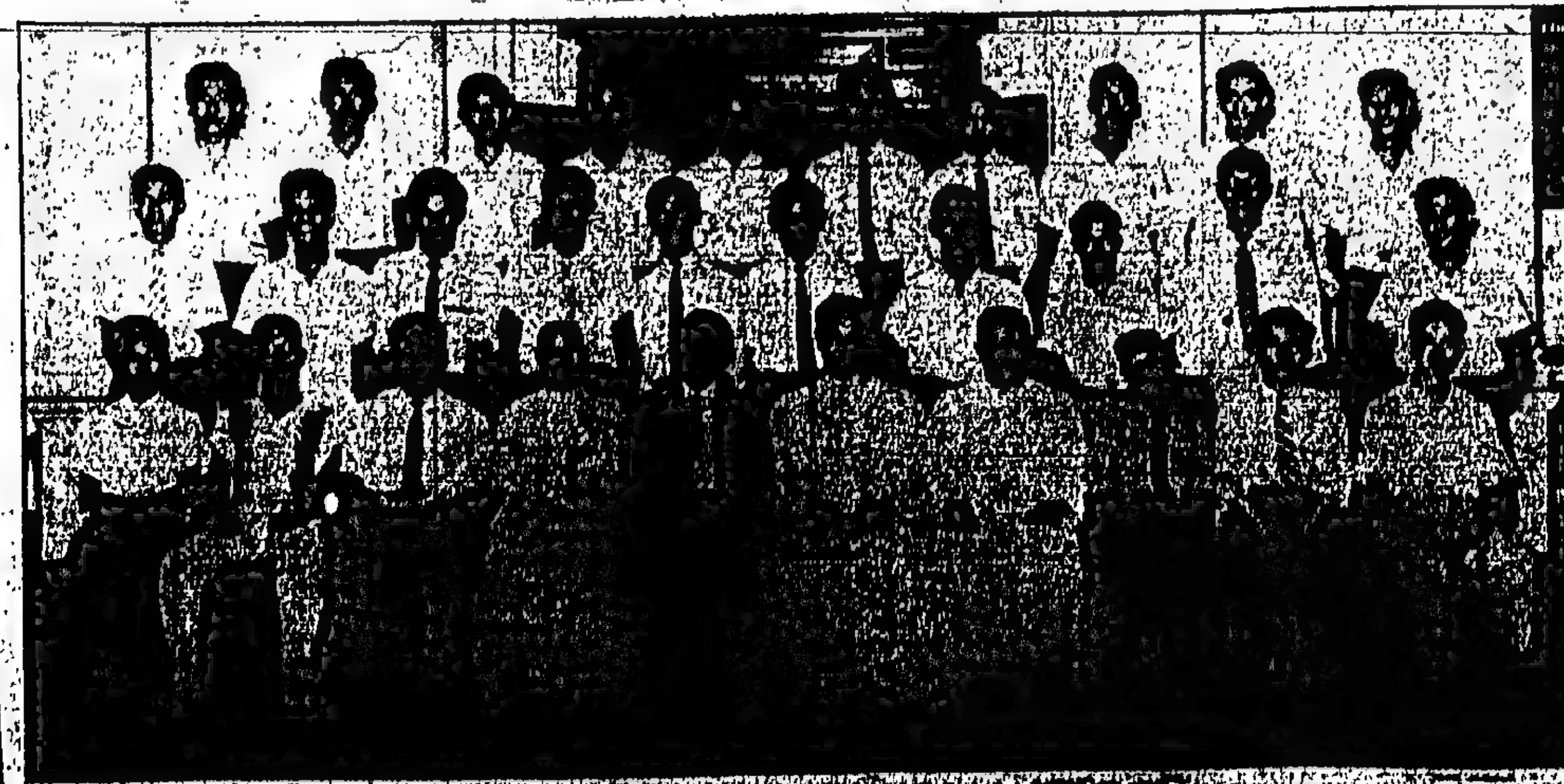
the NEW
efficiency-size

Westinghouse

WATER COOLER

- ★ NO PLUMBING
- ★ SPACE SAVING
- ★ WHISPER-QUIET IN OPERATION

DAVIE BONG & CO. LTD.
ALEXANDRA HOUSE, TEL. 3720



Dancing with a difference

MARGARET and MAURICE

Music by: Fanching Garcia and his Dypaluki Orchestra
Vocalist: Lili Yi Minde
NIGHTLY AT

THE GOLDEN PHOENIX
First Floor, Marion House

FOR RESERVATIONS PHONE 63105

PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

Anne Scott-James

From VERONICA PAPWORTH

GOING PLACES?

Says I'll make a take-over with YOU in mind...

BEING a millionaire is not usually one of my favourite dreams. I have thought a lot about winning Wimbledon, being a great beauty, or marrying Orson Welles, but not about getting in the big money.

But this week, I would like to slap in a surprise bid and buy a nice, big shop and run it my way. I would like to confound the City men—who would be waiting like undertakers to bury the body—by making a success of my little venture and doubling the value of the shares.

I have been putting my shop plan to the great Mr. Hugh Fraser, who is bidding for Harrods, a twinkling, dynamic Scotsman with the lean charm of Basil Rathbone. He shot out some crisp comments while munching strawberry cream tarts and answering three telephones.

He was too busy saying "add another million" to a steady stream of callers to give me his theories on running a shop, so never backward, I gave him mine.

Here is what I'd do if I could take over a big store anywhere (it needn't be in London) with a few of Mr. Fraser's cracks.

I'd plunge like a lunatic on the forgotten sex. I would double the business in clothes and gadgets for men. Five new men's shops open in Britain every month. This is a soaring market.

Five years ago, a good, red-blooded Englishman was pretty diffident about wearing anything brighter than a heather mixture cardigan. He shuddered at his wife's birthday tie.

Now, he has a dazzling wardrobe of casual clothes, pays through the nose for fantasies from Italy, has sweaters that range from charcoal cashmere to ice-blue alpaca with cyclamen borders.

This man is the customer I want. Said Mr. Fraser: "And don't forget the yachting clothes. Everything to do with boats is good."

I'd make a drive for staff. A shop can have lovely goods and throw them away if the people who sell are bored and snooty. We all know the girl who says: "Nothing in your size, Madam." Shops tell me that getting good sales staff is a terrible headache. It is not considered a prestige job. It is a five-and-a-half-day week. Girls will not accept the training

courses they get in every American store. I would have fewer staff and pay them more. I would run a five-day week on a shift system.

Said Mr. Fraser: "And tell your staff what you're doing. Have meetings and keep them posted on your plans. How can they take an interest if you leave them in the dark?"

I'd study the household departments in America. They not only sell things, they offer services. They stock ready-made chintz curtains, they will remodel your hall.

Here, women are becoming muddled housewives. A refrigerator comes before a fur coat. But though our household goods are excellent, the fitting and servicing are third-rate.

Said Mr. Fraser: "We've scarcely begun to tap this market. And never underestimate the customer's taste. Trade UP all the time!"

I'd jack up the telephone system. The telephone is not a new-fangled gadget to be resisted. It is an essential service. There should be telephone clerks in every department to cope with customers' calls, and kiosks on every floor for customers' use.

I'd hold two genuine sales a year, in June and January, and I would kill all the others. Women are growing suspicious of sales, and too many de-class a good store.

Said Mr. Fraser: "I'm pushing our sales back a week every year. I'd like to see summer sales starting at the end of June, not a day before."

I'd improve the timing of my fashion stock, which often bears no relation to what the customer wants. I would stop selling cottons in January. I would have fewer models, but a full range of sizes and colours for each dress. If I advertised a dress, the supplies would be three.

Shopped Mr. Fraser: "Can't think that you're grousing about. This is done in all my shops now."

I'd deal helpfully with complaints. I know customers can be maddening, but so can shops.



THE QUEEN SETS THE STYLE

Is the Queen a style setter? Yes, say I, when she wears anything as pretty, as copyable, and as typically British as this flower hat.

If you have a grievance, you want to get it to someone who matters. You do not want a duplicated letter from a clerk.

By this time, I suppose my shop would be bust, the shares would be worthless, and thousands of widows and orphans would be penniless.

I think I'll go in with Mr. Fraser.

STORIES FOR BOYS & GIRLS

Purr-Purr's Secret Wish

—She Wants To Live In A Tree As The Birds Do—

By MAX TRELL

HANID took Purr-Purr, the Black Kitten, in her lap. "Now, my dear Purr-Purr," said Hanid, after she had looked the Kitten sternly in the eyes for a minute or two, "I'm surprised at you for even thinking of such a thing. What ever made you think a Cat could live in a tree?"

Only Meowed

Hanid waited for Purr-Purr to say something. Purr-Purr opened her mouth, but all that came out were several sharp meows.

Hanid couldn't understand what the meows meant. "Then, suddenly, Hanid remembered."

She reached into her apron pocket and pulled out a blue silk ribbon. She hung it around Purr-Purr's neck.

Regular Words

Instantly Purr-Purr's meows became regular words. "I don't know what you mean by saying that a Cat can't live in a tree," she said. "Birds live in trees, don't they? If Birds can, I don't see why Cats can't."

"That's just it," Hanid broke in. "Cats aren't allowed to live in the same place as Birds."

"I don't see why not," said Purr-Purr. "I like Birds."

Likes Birds

"That's just too bad," said Purr-Purr. "I like Birds better than almost anything I can think of, except maybe Mice."

"Oh, you're a very naughty Kitten," said Hanid. "Now let's talk about what you just tried to do. You climbed up to the roof of our house, then you jumped across into the big branch of the elm tree where the Robins and the Sparrows live. That's right, isn't it?"



Hanid waited for Purr-Purr to say something.

Might Grow Wings

"Maybe," said Purr-Purr. "I lived in that tree long enough—I mean if you hadn't made me get out of that tree—I would have grown wings just like a Bird."

"Oh no," said Hanid. "Cats can never grow wings."

"Mice can," said Purr-Purr. "They're called Bats. Oh, I suppose I'd better not try to live in that tree again."

"Now, that's a good Kitten," said Hanid, as she patted Purr-Purr gently on the head.

"You just let the Birds live in the tree. It's much better living in a house anyway. It's comfortable. It never rains in and everybody in the whole house loves you dearly!"

"Okay," said Purr-Purr. "I'll keep out of that tree. But I still can't understand why the Birds don't like me as much as I like them."

Then Hanid took the magic talking ribbon from Purr-Purr's neck and put it back in her apron pocket. And Purr-Purr didn't say another word. She just curled up in Hanid's lap and purred.

Rupert and Raggety—10



With more and more difficulty, Rupert pushed himself up the slope of the Conson. The roaring noise came again louder than ever, and a hurricane of wind whirled against the hillside so that he had to bend almost to the ground to move at all.

"What's he pulling?" I wonder if that Imp knew that I should get such a head wind when he told me to come this way. Near him he saw a large solitary tree reaching up the hill. "That's a good shelter," he thought, "I'll go to it." He tried to go to it, but he was too tired to move at all.

TEST YOUR KNOWLEDGE

EACH OF THESE TRIOS has something in common, and that is that each has the same first name. Can you pick the person who is described in each statement?

1. Which William was the 28th president of the United States? A. McKinley. B. Harrison. C. Taft.
2. Which George was a Civil War general? A. Washington. B. Patton. C. McClellan.
3. Which Henry wrote "Evangeline"? A. Thoreau. B. Longfellow. C. Timrod.
4. Which James was a bachelor president? A. Buchanan. B. Monroe. C. Folk.
5. Which Hernando discovered the Mississippi River? A. Cortes. B. DeSoto. C. Magellan.
6. Which Juan discovered Florida? A. DeLeon. B. De Solis. C. Cabrillo.
7. Which John was famous for his drawings of birds? A. Burroughs. B. Audubon. C. Muir.
8. Which Thomas painted "The Blue Boy"? A. Eakins. B. Lawrence. C. Gainsborough.
9. Which Robert built his first steamboat? A. Peary. B. Lamont. C. Fulton.
10. Which Francis wrote "The Star-Spangled Banner"? A. Bellamy. B. Key. C. Putnam.



For his drawings of birds? A. Burroughs. B. Audubon. C. Muir.

Camels Mean Luck

If an Arab boy or girl were to count all the words for camel that he knows, he might be counting for a long time.

There are over 1,000 different words for camel in the Arabic language.

There is a word for a camel who limps and another for a camel who is blind and so forth. If the youth should see a black camel, he would be frightened because a black camel is a sign of death.

A camel is also considered lucky. In Persia, a boy wears a small cloth camel on top of his hat to protect him from evil.

Sometimes children use a camel skin for a sort of raft or water wings.

A camel can carry 500 pounds or more on his back for days at a time. On caravans special litters or chairs are arranged on their backs for people who are not used to camel-back travel. Regular travellers have special camel saddles. Sometimes women grad spin and even weave little shawls and scarves in which they go their cooking. A desert dining cart. Heavy objects, such as large Persian rugs, are sometimes carried by a sort of hammock hung between two camels.



There are special camel veterinarians. They treat eye diseases, lameness and other illnesses.

Camels are branded too, just like cattle. The brands are placed on the neck and left shoulder.

A camel does not carry water in his hump, but in an extra stomach. He can go three days without water.

A camel was used to carry Santa Claus in Australia. Perhaps Santa was unable to obtain a reindeer.

—By Charlotte Duvall

AND NOW, try these just-for-fun riddles:

1. What is always behind time?
2. When is it right for you to lie?
3. When is a blue book not a blue book?
4. What makes more noise than a pig in a sty?
5. What bird is a letter of the alphabet?
6. What animal do you look like when you go swimming?

(Answers: 1. (Answer) 2. (Answer) 3. (Answer) 4. (Answer) 5. (Answer) 6. (Answer) 7. (Answer) 8. (Answer) 9. (Answer) 10. (Answer) 11. (Answer) 12. (Answer) 13. (Answer) 14. (Answer) 15. (Answer) 16. (Answer) 17. (Answer) 18. (Answer) 19. (Answer) 20. (Answer) 21. (Answer) 22. (Answer) 23. (Answer) 24. (Answer) 25. (Answer) 26. (Answer) 27. (Answer) 28. (Answer) 29. (Answer) 30. (Answer) 31. (Answer) 32. (Answer) 33. (Answer) 34. (Answer) 35. (Answer) 36. (Answer) 37. (Answer) 38. (Answer) 39. (Answer) 40. (Answer) 41. (Answer) 42. (Answer) 43. (Answer) 44. (Answer) 45. (Answer) 46. (Answer) 47. (Answer) 48. (Answer) 49. (Answer) 50. (Answer) 51. (Answer) 52. (Answer) 53. (Answer) 54. (Answer) 55. (Answer) 56. (Answer) 57. (Answer) 58. (Answer) 59. (Answer) 60. (Answer) 61. (Answer) 62. (Answer) 63. (Answer) 64. (Answer) 65. (Answer) 66. (Answer) 67. (Answer) 68. (Answer) 69. (Answer) 70. (Answer) 71. (Answer) 72. (Answer) 73. (Answer) 74. (Answer) 75. (Answer) 76. (Answer) 77. (Answer) 78. (Answer) 79. (Answer) 80. (Answer) 81. (Answer) 82. (Answer) 83. (Answer) 84. (Answer) 85. (Answer) 86. (Answer) 87. (Answer) 88. (Answer) 89. (Answer) 90. (Answer) 91. (Answer) 92. (Answer) 93. (Answer) 94. (Answer) 95. (Answer) 96. (Answer) 97. (Answer) 98. (Answer) 99. (Answer) 100. (Answer) 101. (Answer) 102. (Answer) 103. (Answer) 104. (Answer) 105. (Answer) 106. (Answer) 107. (Answer) 108. (Answer) 109. (Answer) 110. (Answer) 111. (Answer) 112. (Answer) 113. (Answer) 114. (Answer) 115. (Answer) 116. (Answer) 117. (Answer) 118. (Answer) 119. (Answer) 120. (Answer) 121. (Answer) 122. (Answer) 123. (Answer) 124. (Answer) 125. (Answer) 126. (Answer) 127. (Answer) 128. (Answer) 129. (Answer) 130. (Answer) 131. (Answer) 132. (Answer) 133. (Answer) 134. (Answer) 135. (Answer) 136. (Answer) 137. (Answer) 138. (Answer) 139. (Answer) 140. (Answer) 141. (Answer) 142. (Answer) 143. (Answer) 144. (Answer) 145. (Answer) 146. (Answer) 147. (Answer) 148. (Answer) 149. (Answer) 150. (Answer) 151. (Answer) 152. (Answer) 153. (Answer) 154. (Answer) 155. (Answer) 156. (Answer) 157. (Answer) 158. (Answer) 159. (Answer) 160. (Answer) 161. (Answer) 162. (Answer) 163. (Answer) 164. (Answer) 165. (Answer) 166. (Answer) 167. (Answer) 168. (Answer) 169. (Answer) 170. (Answer) 171. (Answer) 172. (Answer) 173. (Answer) 174. (Answer) 175. (Answer) 176. (Answer) 177. (Answer) 178. (Answer) 179. (Answer) 180. (Answer) 181. (Answer) 182. (Answer) 183. (Answer) 184. (Answer) 185. (Answer) 186. (Answer) 187. (Answer) 188. (Answer) 189. (Answer) 190. (Answer) 191. (Answer) 192. (Answer) 193. (Answer) 194. (Answer) 195. (Answer) 196. (Answer) 197. (Answer) 198. (Answer) 199. (Answer) 200. (Answer) 201. (Answer) 202. (Answer) 203. (Answer) 204. (Answer) 205. (Answer) 206. (Answer) 207. (Answer) 208. (Answer) 209. (Answer) 210. (Answer) 211. (Answer) 212. (Answer) 213. (Answer) 214. (Answer) 215. (Answer) 216. (Answer) 217. (Answer) 218. (Answer) 219. (Answer) 220. (Answer) 221. (Answer) 222. (Answer) 223. (Answer) 224. (Answer) 225. (Answer) 226. (Answer) 227. (Answer) 228. (Answer) 229. (Answer) 230. (Answer) 231. (Answer) 232. (Answer) 233. (Answer) 234. (Answer) 235. (Answer) 236. (Answer) 237. (Answer) 238. (Answer) 239. (Answer) 240. (Answer) 241. (Answer) 242. (Answer) 243. (Answer) 244. (Answer) 245. (Answer) 246. (Answer) 247. (Answer) 248. (Answer) 249. (Answer) 250. (Answer) 251. (Answer) 252. (Answer) 253. (Answer) 254. (Answer) 255. (Answer) 256. (Answer) 257. (Answer) 258. (Answer) 259. (Answer) 260. (Answer) 261. (Answer) 262. (Answer) 263. (Answer) 264. (Answer) 265. (Answer) 266. (Answer) 267. (Answer) 268. (Answer) 269. (Answer) 270. (Answer) 271. (Answer) 272. (Answer) 273. (Answer) 274. (Answer) 275. (Answer) 276. (Answer) 277. (Answer) 278. (Answer) 279. (Answer) 280. (Answer) 281. (Answer) 282. (Answer) 283. (Answer) 284. (Answer) 285. (Answer) 286. (Answer) 287. (Answer) 288. (Answer) 289. (Answer) 290. (Answer) 291. (Answer) 292. (Answer) 293. (Answer) 294. (Answer) 295. (Answer) 296. (Answer) 297. (Answer) 298. (Answer) 299. (Answer) 300. (Answer) 301. (Answer) 302. (Answer) 303. (Answer) 304. (Answer) 305. (Answer) 306. (Answer) 307. (Answer) 308. (Answer) 309. (Answer) 310. (Answer) 311. (Answer) 312. (Answer) 313. (Answer) 314. (Answer) 315. (Answer) 316. (Answer) 317. (Answer) 318. (Answer) 319. (Answer) 320. (Answer) 321. (Answer) 322. (Answer) 323. (Answer) 324. (Answer) 325. (Answer) 326. (Answer) 327. (Answer) 328. (Answer) 329. (Answer) 330. (Answer) 331. (Answer) 332. (Answer) 333. (Answer) 334. (Answer) 335. (Answer) 336. (Answer) 337. (Answer) 338. (Answer) 339. (Answer) 340. (Answer) 341. (Answer) 342. (Answer) 343. (Answer) 344. (Answer) 345. (Answer) 346. (Answer) 347. (Answer) 348. (Answer) 349. (Answer) 350. (Answer) 351. (Answer) 352. (Answer) 353. (Answer) 354. (Answer) 355. (Answer) 356. (Answer) 357. (Answer) 358. (Answer) 359. (Answer) 360. (Answer) 361. (Answer) 362. (Answer) 363. (Answer) 364. (Answer) 365. (Answer) 366. (Answer) 367. (Answer) 368. (Answer) 369. (Answer) 370. (Answer) 371. (Answer) 372. (Answer) 373. (Answer) 374. (Answer) 375. (Answer) 376. (Answer) 377. (Answer) 378. (Answer) 379. (Answer) 380. (Answer) 381. (Answer) 382. (Answer) 383. (Answer) 384. (Answer) 385. (Answer) 386. (Answer) 387. (Answer) 388. (Answer) 389. (Answer) 390. (Answer) 391. (Answer) 392. (Answer) 393. (Answer) 394. (Answer) 395. (Answer) 396. (Answer) 397. (Answer) 398. (Answer) 399. (Answer) 400. (Answer) 401. (Answer) 402. (Answer) 403. (Answer) 404. (Answer) 405. (Answer) 406. (Answer) 407. (Answer) 408. (Answer) 409. (Answer) 410. (Answer) 411. (Answer) 412. (Answer) 413. (Answer) 414. (Answer) 415. (Answer) 416. (Answer) 417. (Answer) 418. (Answer) 419. (Answer) 420. (Answer) 421. (Answer) 422. (Answer) 423. (Answer) 424. (Answer) 425. (Answer) 426. (Answer) 427. (Answer) 428. (Answer) 429. (Answer) 430. (Answer) 431. (Answer) 432. (Answer) 433. (Answer) 434. (Answer) 435. (Answer) 436. (Answer) 437. (Answer) 438. (Answer) 439. (Answer) 440. (Answer) 441. (Answer) 442. (Answer) 443. (Answer) 444. (Answer) 445. (Answer) 446. (Answer) 447. (Answer) 448. (Answer) 449. (Answer) 450. (Answer) 451. (Answer) 452. (Answer) 453. (Answer) 454. (Answer) 455. (Answer) 456. (Answer) 457. (Answer) 458. (Answer) 459. (Answer) 460. (Answer) 461. (Answer) 462. (Answer) 463. (Answer) 464. (Answer) 465. (Answer) 466. (Answer) 467. (Answer) 468. (Answer) 469. (Answer) 470. (Answer) 471. (Answer) 472. (Answer) 473. (Answer) 474. (Answer) 475. (Answer) 476. (Answer) 477. (Answer) 478. (Answer) 479. (Answer) 480. (Answer) 481. (Answer) 482. (Answer) 483. (Answer) 484. (Answer) 485. (Answer) 486. (Answer) 487. (Answer) 488. (Answer) 489. (Answer) 490. (Answer) 491. (Answer) 492. (Answer) 493. (Answer) 494. (Answer) 495. (Answer) 496. (Answer) 497. (Answer) 498. (Answer) 499. (Answer) 500. (Answer) 501. (Answer) 502. (Answer) 503. (Answer) 504. (Answer) 505. (Answer) 506. (Answer) 507. (Answer) 508. (Answer) 509. (Answer) 510. (Answer) 511. (Answer) 512. (Answer) 513. (Answer) 514. (Answer) 515. (Answer) 516. (Answer) 517. (Answer) 518. (Answer) 519. (Answer) 520. (Answer) 521. (Answer) 522. (Answer) 523. (Answer) 524. (Answer) 525. (Answer) 526. (Answer) 527. (Answer) 528. (Answer) 529. (Answer) 530. (Answer) 531. (Answer) 532. (Answer) 533. (Answer) 534. (Answer) 535. (Answer) 536. (Answer) 537. (Answer) 538. (Answer) 539. (Answer) 540. (Answer) 541. (Answer) 542. (Answer) 543. (Answer) 544. (Answer) 545. (Answer) 546. (Answer) 547. (Answer) 548. (Answer) 549. (Answer) 550. (Answer) 551. (Answer) 552. (Answer) 553. (Answer) 554. (Answer) 555. (Answer) 556. (Answer) 557. (Answer) 558. (Answer) 559. (Answer) 560. (Answer) 561. (Answer) 562. (Answer) 563. (Answer) 564. (Answer) 565. (Answer) 566. (Answer) 567. (Answer) 568. (Answer) 569. (Answer) 570. (Answer) 571. (Answer) 572. (Answer) 573. (Answer) 574. (Answer) 575. (Answer) 576. (Answer) 577. (Answer) 578. (Answer) 579. (Answer) 580. (Answer) 581. (Answer) 582. (Answer) 583. (Answer) 584. (Answer) 585. (Answer) 586. (Answer) 587. (Answer) 588. (Answer) 589. (Answer) 590. (Answer) 591. (Answer) 592. (Answer) 593. (Answer) 594. (Answer) 595. (Answer) 596. (Answer) 597. (Answer) 598. (Answer) 599. (Answer) 600. (Answer) 601. (Answer) 602. (Answer) 603. (Answer) 604. (Answer) 605. (Answer) 606. (Answer) 607. (Answer) 608. (Answer) 609. (Answer) 610. (Answer) 611. (Answer) 612. (Answer) 613. (Answer) 614. (Answer) 615. (Answer) 616. (Answer) 617. (Answer) 618. (Answer) 619. (Answer) 620. (Answer) 621. (Answer) 622. (Answer) 623. (Answer) 624. (Answer) 625. (Answer) 626. (Answer) 627. (Answer) 628. (Answer) 629. (Answer) 630. (Answer) 631. (Answer) 632. (Answer) 633. (Answer) 634. (Answer) 635. (Answer) 636. (Answer) 637. (Answer) 638. (Answer) 639. (Answer) 640. (Answer) 641. (Answer) 642. (Answer) 643. (Answer) 644. (Answer) 645. (Answer) 646. (Answer) 647. (Answer) 648. (Answer) 649. (Answer) 650. (Answer) 651. (Answer) 652. (Answer) 653. (Answer) 654. (Answer) 655. (Answer) 656. (Answer) 657. (Answer) 658. (Answer) 659. (Answer) 660. (Answer) 661. (Answer) 662. (Answer) 663. (Answer) 664. (Answer) 665. (Answer) 666. (Answer) 667. (Answer) 668. (Answer) 669. (Answer) 670. (Answer) 671. (Answer) 672. (Answer) 673. (Answer) 674. (Answer) 675. (Answer) 676. (Answer) 677. (Answer) 678. (Answer) 679. (Answer) 680. (Answer) 681. (Answer) 682. (Answer) 683. (Answer) 684. (Answer) 685. (Answer) 686. (Answer) 687. (Answer) 688. (Answer) 689. (Answer) 690. (Answer) 691. (Answer) 692. (Answer) 693. (Answer) 694. (Answer) 695. (Answer) 696. (Answer) 697. (Answer) 698. (Answer) 699. (Answer) 700. (Answer) 701. (Answer) 702. (Answer) 703. (Answer) 704. (Answer) 705. (Answer) 706. (Answer) 707. (Answer) 708. (Answer) 709. (Answer) 710. (Answer) 711. (Answer) 712. (Answer) 713. (Answer) 714. (Answer) 715. (Answer) 716. (Answer) 717. (Answer) 718. (Answer) 719. (Answer) 720. (Answer) 721. (Answer) 722. (Answer) 723. (Answer) 724. (Answer) 725. (Answer) 726. (Answer) 727. (Answer) 728. (Answer) 729. (Answer) 730. (Answer) 731. (Answer) 732. (Answer) 733. (Answer) 734. (Answer) 735. (Answer) 736. (Answer) 737. (Answer) 738. (Answer) 739. (Answer) 740. (Answer) 741. (Answer) 742. (Answer) 743. (Answer) 744. (Answer) 745. (Answer) 746. (Answer) 747. (Answer) 748. (Answer) 749. (Answer) 750. (Answer) 751. (Answer) 752. (Answer) 753. (Answer) 754. (Answer) 755. (Answer) 756. (Answer) 757. (Answer) 758. (Answer) 759. (Answer) 760. (Answer) 761. (Answer) 762. (Answer) 763. (Answer) 764. (Answer) 765. (Answer) 766. (Answer) 767. (Answer) 768. (Answer) 769. (Answer) 770. (Answer) 771. (Answer) 772. (Answer) 773. (Answer) 774. (Answer) 775. (Answer) 776. (Answer) 777. (Answer) 778. (Answer) 779. (Answer) 780. (Answer) 781. (Answer) 782. (Answer) 783. (Answer) 784. (Answer) 785. (Answer) 786. (Answer) 787. (Answer) 788. (Answer) 789. (Answer) 790. (Answer) 791. (Answer) 792. (Answer) 793. (Answer) 794. (Answer) 795. (Answer) 796. (Answer) 797. (Answer) 798. (Answer) 799. (Answer) 800. (Answer) 801. (Answer) 802. (Answer) 803. (Answer) 804. (Answer) 805. (Answer) 806. (Answer) 807. (Answer) 808. (Answer) 809. (Answer) 810. (Answer) 811. (Answer) 812. (Answer) 813. (Answer) 814. (Answer) 815. (Answer) 816. (Answer) 817. (Answer) 818. (Answer) 819. (Answer) 820. (Answer) 821. (Answer) 822. (Answer) 823. (Answer) 824. (Answer) 825. (Answer) 826. (Answer) 827. (Answer) 828. (Answer) 829. (Answer) 830. (Answer) 831. (Answer) 832. (Answer) 833. (

'Ferry to Hongkong'

Inside story of the Big Feud

As you probably read in last Saturday's China Mail, Ranks launched the premiere of "Ferry to Hongkong," in a very big way. And what is more, they engaged London's Festival Hall for the party which preceded the glittering event. They decorated the hall with Chinese nick-nacks, threw in a few rickshaws, ate what they imagine approximates to Chinese food, and gave every guest a pair of chopsticks.

No doubt every one of the guests reckoned it a gay party, and so it was for everyone save those who had an executive interest in "Ferry to Hongkong."

There was bad feeling, and that bad feeling was transported half-way across the water.

In fact, it began right here in Hongkong, and it finished up by Orson Welles giving an

all-round snub to Ranks and the artists engaged to work with him in the film.

In short, Orson Welles has declared publicly he has no intention of seeing the film, and what is more, he wants nothing to do with anyone concerned with it. He showed he did not by refusing to attend the premiere and the party.

Things did not go well right from the beginning. The London press, keen to cover what they considered would be a prestige film, began to think up news angles—and the Daily Express (and the China Mail) gave large coverage to Orson Welles with a really original headline: "Third Man in Hongkong."

Now when Curt Jurgens saw this, he was not alto-

gether pleased. I did not hear Welles make any comment.

But by the time Ranks had built their studio out at Deepwater Bay, things were really out of hand.

Noel Purcell and Sylvia Syms were approachable and completely devoid of what is known as star temperament.

But the two internationally renowned stars, Welles and Jurgens were by now strictly on non-speaking terms.

The person I feel sorry for is Lewis Gilbert, the director of "Ferry to Hongkong."

I do not know how other directors direct Orson Welles, but it was obvious that Mr. Welles had a small opinion of everyone on the set save Mr. Jurgens.

He would listen impatiently to what Director

Lewis Gilbert had to say, then shake his head and say, "You mean it should go like this," or "How about trying it this way?"

Then, in spite of what Roderick Mann had to say about Curt Jurgens' complaint about Welles wanting to rewrite the script, I heard and saw Jurgens being most helpful with suggestions and on one occasion—ruling a certain shot right out.

Whoever directed the film, it certainly was not Lewis Gilbert the director, at any rate, not when Welles and Jurgens were on the set.

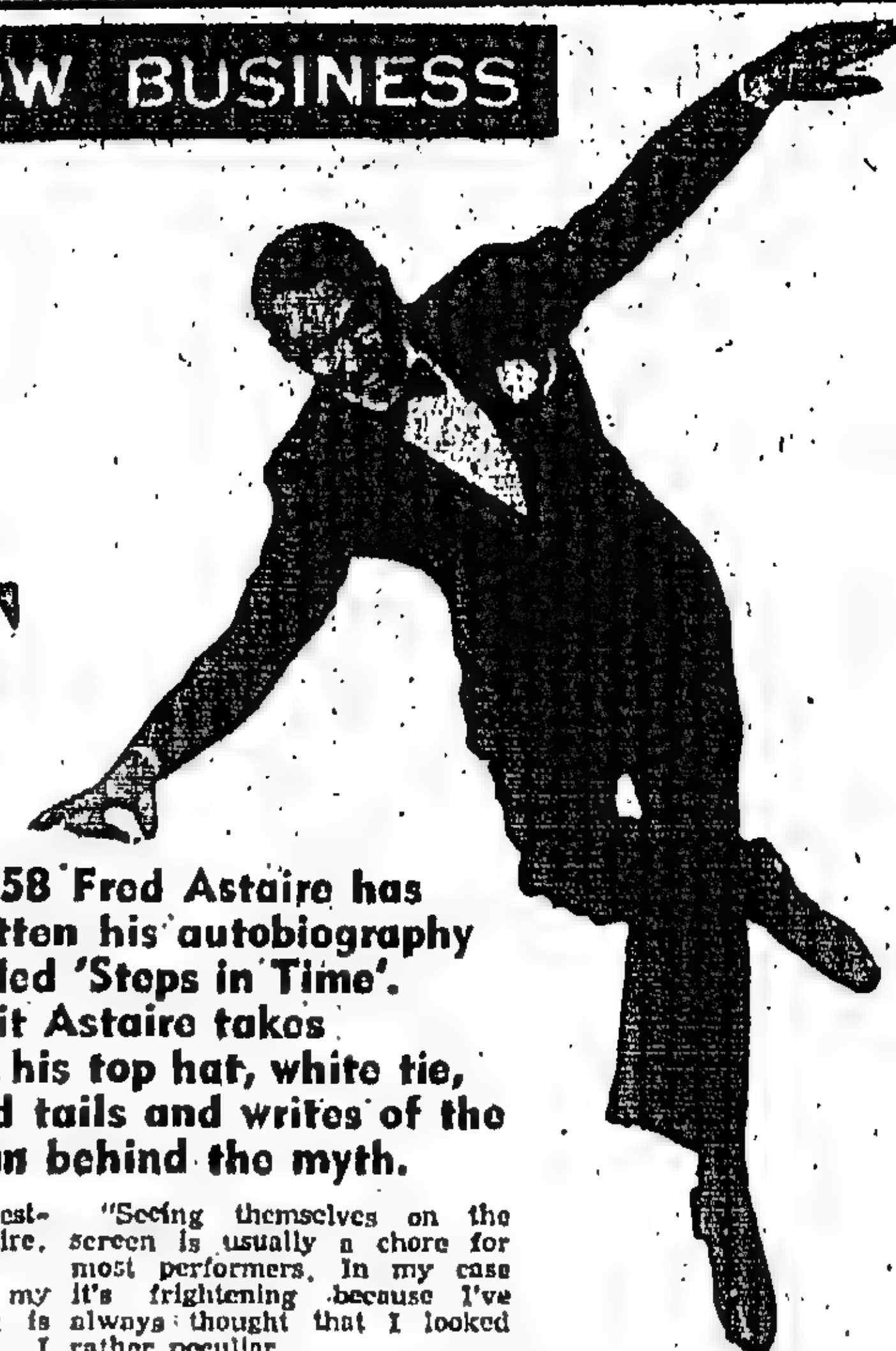
Whether Lewis Gilbert was overawed by having two internationally renowned stars in the film, I do not know. But I do know that he was in very deep water at Deepwater Bay, and if the film has emerged without drowning the plot, it will be a miracle.

INSIDE SHOW BUSINESS

FIRST TIME TOLD:

THE MYTHS ABOUT ME

by FRED ASTAIRE



At 58 Fred Astaire has written his autobiography called 'Steps in Time'. In it Astaire takes off his top hat, white tie, and tails and writes of the man behind the myth.

"I'm convinced that the general idea is that I'm a suave Joe who just dances from here to there. A grinning goof and kind of a sucker for anything. Too lightfooted and too lightheaded to know what it's all about.

"Well, the answer is that I am not that way at all. I am really bad-tempered, impatient, hard to please, critical. And, so Jimmy Cagney said to me years ago: 'You know, you so-and-so, you've got a little of the hoodlum in you!'"

"At the risk of disillusionment, I must admit that I don't like top hats, white tie, and tails.

"I am always arriving at dinner parties not wearing a dinner jacket when I should, or vice versa.

"Invariably, too, I don't know how to get there or what time to arrive. Things are always spilling on the tablecloth in front of me. Not always my fault, but nevertheless, there it is. Take beet sauce or beet salad. I have had some devastating experiences with beets.

"The carefree, the best-dressed, the debonair Astaire. What a myth!

"My hats are too small, my coats are too short, my walk is loose. I am full of faults, I have a sense of humour but I won't always work for me. I am time when the years would simply show too much, even if they photographed me through three lace curtains."

Astaire is also a realist. He says there were at least five times during his long career when a flop nearly finished him. Now he looks ruthlessly at himself.

"What about the present position of this career? I'm not nearly finished. Or am I? I don't know. The truth about me is, however, that for some years I've been looking for a quelling signal.

"Seeing themselves on the screen is usually a chore for most performers. In my case it's frightening because I've always thought that I looked loose. I rather peculiar."

"I've had my eye out for the time when the years would simply show too much, even if they photographed me through three lace curtains."

Astaire is also a shrewd man. He and Ginger Rogers wisely decided that the best thing to do with a legend was to drop it. They split up when everybody thought that their teaming could go on for ever. But, Astaire reveals, they split up just in time, when the box-office appeal of their musicals was beginning to drop off.

And, most of all, he is a man with the sort of common sense that will confound intellectuals who have tried to tag artistic pretensions to his name. Says he: "When you come to the evolution of the dance, its history and philosophy, I know as much about that as I do about how a television tube produces a picture—which is absolutely nothing."

"I don't know how it all started, and I don't want to know. I have no desire to prove anything by it. I have never used it as an outlet or as a means of expressing myself."

"I just dance."

—(London Express Service).

THOMAS WISEMAN'S TimeLight

The '20s linger on for Noel Coward

To the generation which reached maturity in the 'Twenties, Noel Coward was bliss.

He was successful before success had become a dirty word and he never succumbed to the fashionable malaise, disenchantment or alcoholism which turned other Bright Young Things into middle-aged wrecks.

Today, aged almost 60, he still lives in, and writes about, a world that has not existed for 30 years—and probably never existed.

IN CHARACTER

Therein lies his enormous charm. For Mr Coward The Cream has never curdled and Britannia still rules the waves.

Musing him this month, I thought he resembled nothing so much as a character out of one of his own more dated plays. He has achieved the remarkable feat of becoming a period piece in his own lifetime.

When he said to Margaret Leighton, "Have you a horseless carriage outside?" it was a phrase entirely appropriate to the man.

Most of us would prefer to be living in the 'Twenties. Mr Coward has succeeded in doing so in the 'Fifties. For this we must envy him.

His fits between his various residences and his various collectors, losing off plays, ballets, novels, songs, epigrams, paintings—all with untortured ease—seemingly impervious to criticism and oblivious of changing styles.

BALLET

I asked him if he was at all interested in writing about contemporary life and he replied that Nudo With Violin—which made fun of abstract art—was surely a very contemporary play.

When I mentioned that people were making fun of abstract

art 40 years ago, he replied that the burning issues of today were invariably out of date tomorrow.

He talked about the ballet he has just written which will be performed at the Royal Festival Hall. It was set outside Buckingham Palace.

No, it was not sexy in the new balletic tradition. Sex outside Buckingham Palace would not have been very appropriate, he thought.

His new play, Look After Lulu, which will be seen in London at the Royal Court was sexy, but that was permissible as it was a translation from the French and the Queen had loved it in the original version. In New York the critics had killed it. In New York, unlike London, the public took notice of the critics.

WITTICISMS

Somebody wanted to know who was the best playwright today, losing off plays, ballets, novels, songs, epigrams, paintings—all with untortured ease—seemingly impervious to criticism and oblivious of changing styles.

He continued in this way, plagiarising his own witticisms, his voice sounding like an old scratched record, his face folding like a concertina whenever he laughed.

"What do you think you will be remembered for?" I asked him and, frozen-faced he replied: "Charm." I said he was probably right at that.

He is indeed one of the supreme charmers. He can charm the sting off most people's tongues—even Mr John Osborne's, which takes some



Noel Coward: his legend is safe

doing. Osborne and he, representing diametrically opposed attitudes, got along famously when they met.

"You will find," said Mr Coward, "that it is very rare for an author to dislike someone who has praised his work. I probably told Osborne how much I had liked his plays, and that must have sent me up enormously in his estimation."

HIS PLAYS

He is not at all cross that Mr Osborne once made rather disparaging remarks about him.

"If I resented everyone who has ever said unflattering things about me," observed Mr Coward, "I would not have many friends."

"His vast imperturbability absorbs all criticism. He has no regrets about his past—not even about the length of it. I said that some of his plays might have been better if he had spent more than his usual four or five days writing them."

"Better?" he said. "Impossible!"

Billie Spirit, written in five days, and Private Lives, written in four days, could not have been improved. You couldn't improve on perfection.

Nor did he feel that he had squandered his talents on too many diverse targets.

Was there anything he couldn't do?

FORGIVEN

"Well," he said, "you'll have to give me a little time to think of something." Ten minutes later he thought of something.

"I can't," he said, "perform on a trumpet or saw ladies in half."

Though the latter I have often wanted to do.

Whatever Mr Coward writes—and I have not liked anything of his since Present Laughter—his legend is safe in his own keeping. His sentimentalities

will be forgiven as Kipling's have been.

His clothes robed in silk dressing gowns will not be held against him. He is not as good a playwright as Rattigan, nor as good a song writer as Cole Porter, but he is a greater personality than any other show business figure of his time.

And his outstanding achievement is that in the fearful 'Fifties he has managed to remain as suppliant about everything including himself, as if no one had ever split the atom.

Frank Capra, who used to be one of the leading comedy directors in Hollywood, has announced that he intends to make a film about the life of St Paul.

And he has decided on the actor who would be just right for the part: Frank Sinatra.

AND DIANA?

The Russians will be holding their own film festival in Moscow this August. Kenneth Rive, who distributes Russian films in Britain, was asked by a Soviet official to suggest some outstanding cinema artists from this country who might be willing to attend.

It would be, said the official, a very serious artistic festival—not frivolous like the Continental ones. Rive said Laurence Olivier, Alec Guinness, Carol Reed, Michael Redgrave might possibly be persuaded to make the trip to Moscow.

"Ah, yes," said the Soviet official thoughtfully, "but do you think perhaps Diana Dora would come?"

ENDPIECE: Sentiment is to have its place in the horror film. A new picture will not only introduce a monster, but also the monster's mother.

IT COSTS ONLY

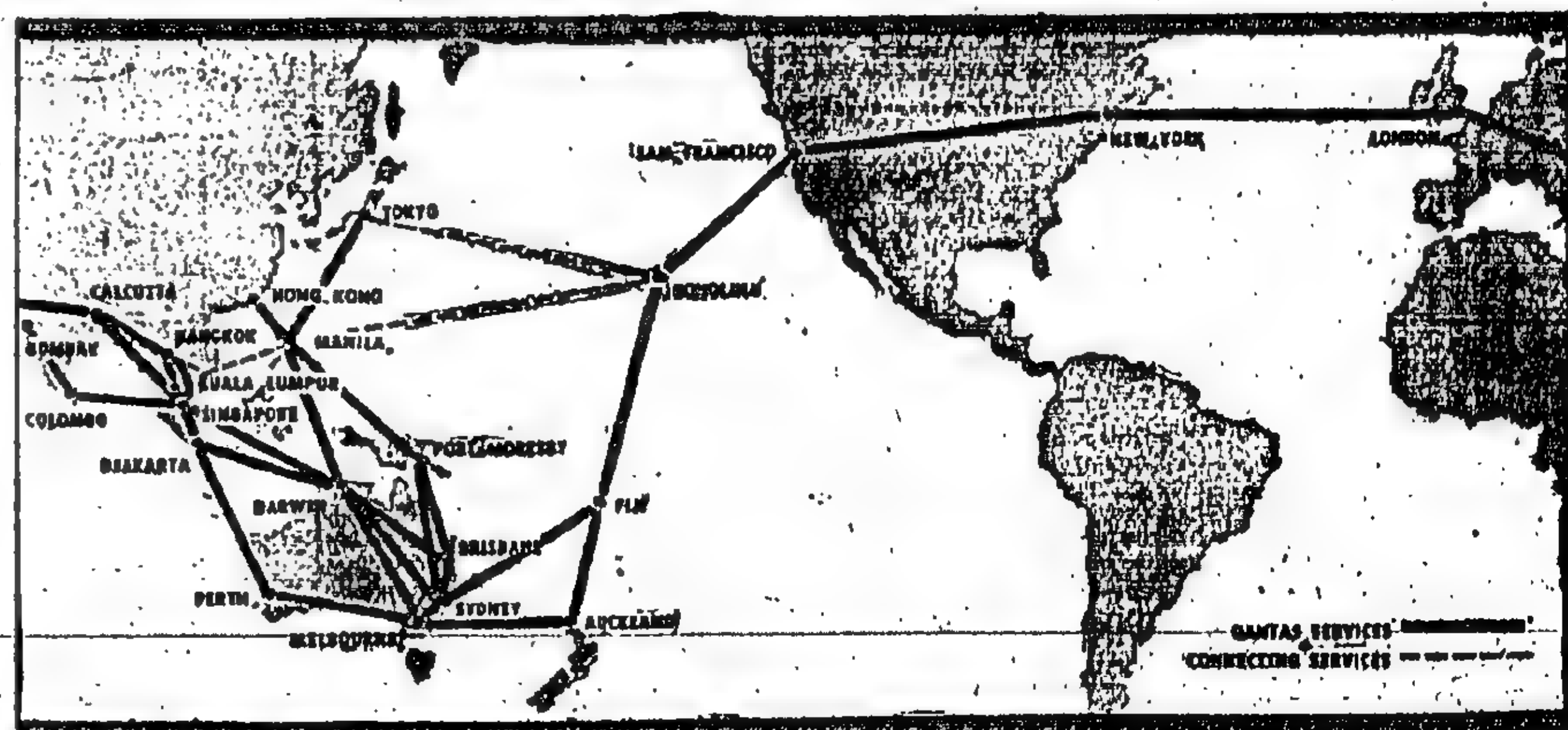
HKS\$776

MORE TO

(TOURIST CLASS)

See Australia and the South Pacific

on your way to Europe via U.S.A.



Look at the map and see how easily you can add a whole new continent to your itinerary when you fly with Qantas to America and Europe via Australia and the South Pacific.

The extra cost is infinitesimal, the extra flying time is almost nil, and the enjoyment of your journey is multiplied many fold when you fly the Qantas "Southern Cross" route to U.S.A. and Europe.

QANTAS 707 JETS

Services to London via the U.S.A. commencing soon. Flying times will be almost halved when Qantas 707 jets start across the Pacific. Travellers to London who cannot spare time to visit Australia will be able to connect with Qantas 707 Jet Services at Honolulu, San Francisco or New York, saving many hours' flying time and enjoying incomparable Qantas service and luxury all the way. Qantas is by far your best way to U.S.A. and Europe. Ask your travel agent to tell you also about the Qantas round-world service which brings you home via Rome, Cairo and Karachi.

QANTAS AUSTRALIA'S ROUND-THE-WORLD AIRLINE

Agents: JARDINE, MATHIESON & CO., LTD.—Phone: 27111 (Day), 27112 (Night)—and all leading travel agents.

Qantas Empire Airways Ltd. is a company limited by guarantee. The liability of the members is limited to the amount of their subscription.

BY THE WAY

by Beachcomber

IT is a fact well known to meteorologists that if you go on prophesying a certain kind of weather, the prophecy is bound to be fulfilled one day.

If they say, day after day, that rain is coming, when it does come they can claim an accurate forecast. As the water-diviner said to Noah at the time of the Flood: "Judging by the twitching of my little hazel twig, there is a good deal of water about."

Every modern

inconvenience

ARE wealthy vulgarians losing their nerve? I have read many accounts of a London house for which \$45,000 is being asked, and every account emphasises its gold-plated bath taps. Yet it remains unsold. Has no rich man or woman the imagination to realise how those taps would shine with the milk egg-custard, the platinum telephone cover, and the chinchilla bed-linen? If it remains unsold, why not make it an exhibit for American tourists who come here for a culturalist intake?

Street hits out

SURE, Etc., said yesterday. In a speech at a luncheon, "As more and more cars come on to our roads, and the congestion increases, higher speeds

A false note

WHO gave you Botticelli for the 3.15?

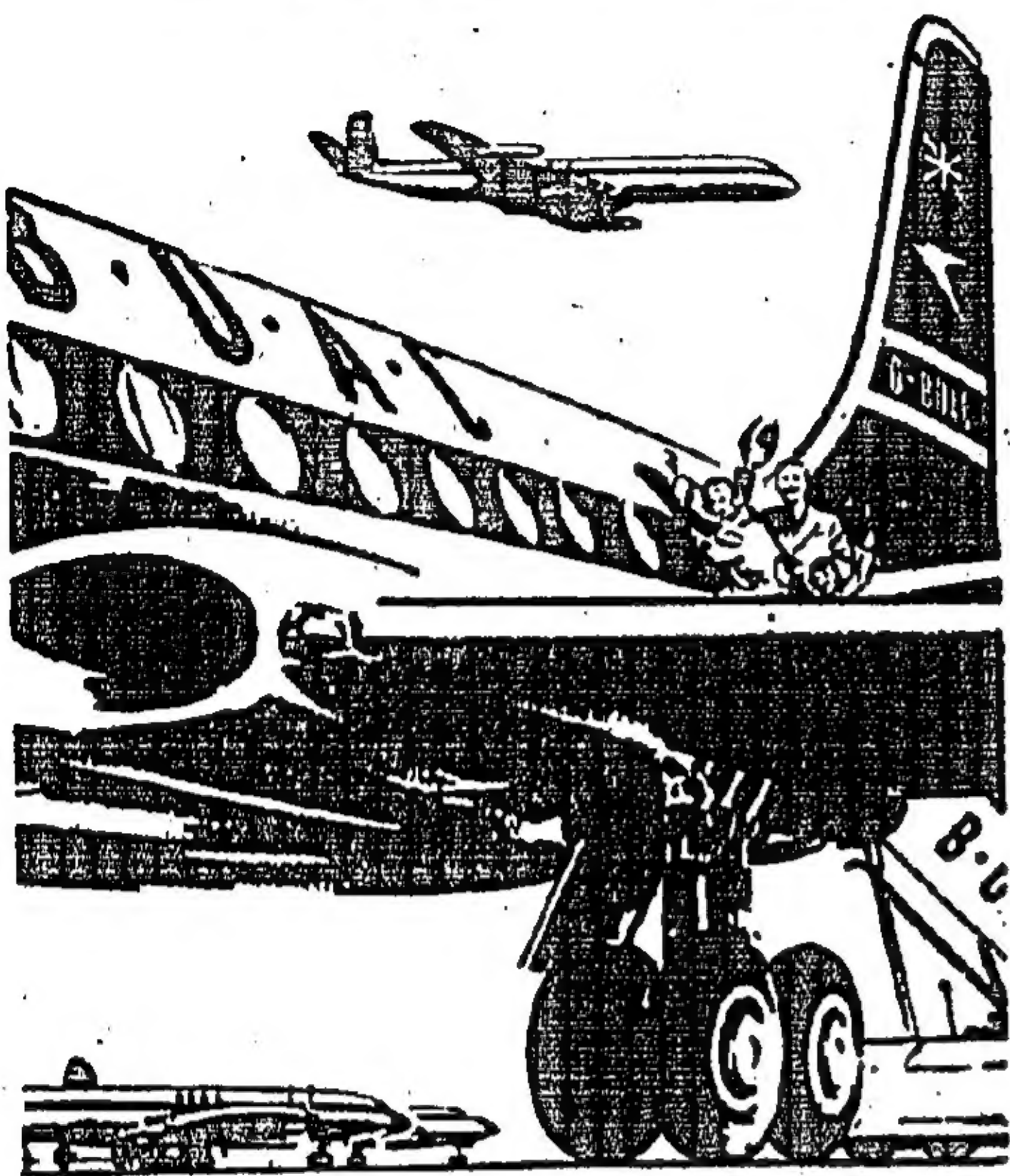
These somewhat irrelevant words came pouring out of one of the roving microphones at a meeting of the World Friendship Union while Mr Eugene Floner was appealing for a more realistic approach to international co-operation and an examination of relevant suggestions and counter-suggestions in the light of constructive planning.

The not-so-distant past

THE hundred-million-year-old skeleton of a jellyfish dug up at Weymouth will probably turn out to be one of those misapprehensions, and sold as a souvenir.

—(London Express Service).

Breakfast in HONG KONG ...supper in LONDON!



SOON
you can do it by BOAC Comet

You'll hardly believe it—but soon you'll be able to board a BOAC Comet jetliner in Hong Kong at 8.00 a.m. and be in London at 9.50 p.m. the same evening! New, faster schedules are coming into operation... They include frequent Tourist as well as First Class services. Fly BOAC Comet—your fastest ever, smoothest ever way to Britain!

See your Travel Agent or Jardine's Airways Department,
Telephone 27711/2 (24 hour service) NOW!

BOAC

Most experienced jet airline in the world

BRITISH OVERSEAS AIRWAYS CORPORATION

FRENCH-RESTAURANT

Cafe de PARIS

FRENCH CUISINE 8 Queen's Road, C. Hong Kong.
FRENCH ATMOSPHERE Reservation 20002.

* DINNER DANCE NIGHTLY
with
EDDIE BOLA and his FRENCH COMBO
and **GRACE ARCHER Vocalist**

Member of Dinners' Club
Member of American Express Credit Plan
Member of Pindars Services Ltd.

BOWLS LEAGUE STARTS SECOND ROUND TODAY

Craigengower, Recreio "A" Fight For Survival In Race For Senior Title

By ROBERT TAY

The two-month-old Colony lawn bowls league begins its second-round matches in all the three divisions this afternoon with no abatement of interest among the 28 participating teams, despite the fact that at least half of them are already out of the running for the various league titles.

The race for league honours in the three divisions of the league will undoubtedly command the greatest attention during the next few weeks, but in the background there will always remain the fact that the success of a Colony lawn bowls league is also largely due to the excellent spirit shown by members of teams which "also ran."

Practically every one of these bowlers still looks forward to his Saturday afternoon's bowls with eagerness and expectancy and in his breast hope springs eternal that on his best day he can still outbow his more favoured opponent. At the worst he can still derive full enjoyment from just playing the game, the result being only a subsidiary consideration.

These are the people who form the backbone of the league and credit is due to them as much as to the top bowlers of the competition for the happy state of affairs in the lawn bowls league at this stage.

Unexpected Picture

The race for championship honours, has up to this stage, produced more or less expected results in the second and third division, but in the first division a rather unexpected picture has been formed. IRC "A" with brilliant victories over two of their strongest rivals, KCC and Recreio "A" to their credit, are now well at the top of the league table with a handsome total of 38 points. Kowloon Dock Club, playing their usual brand of consistent bowls deservingly occupy the second place, six points behind, and will be the strongest challengers to the league leaders during the coming weeks.

Recreio "A" and Craigengower Cricket Club, two teams which had been expected at the beginning of the season to figure prominently in the senior division race, have been relegated into third and fourth positions and will this afternoon be involved in a fight for survival in the race. Defeat for either team will practically mean the end of all that team's championship hopes and aspirations.

The Valley Club will have home-green advantage on their side, but even though this is a fairly appreciable advantage, considering that the CCG green is very much heavier than the Recreio

green, the fact that Craigengower will probably field two substitutes in their team this afternoon swings the odds well in favour of the Portuguese Club.

I understand Francis Lee and Alfred Coates will be unable to play for the Valley Club in today's match, and with Recreio fielding the same strong team that they did last week, a 4-1 result in favour of the visitors is more than likely.

Recreio "A", now 9½ points behind league-leading IRC "A" will undoubtedly go all out for a 5-0 victory to bring them back within striking distance of the Indians, whom they will meet on their home green in the return match.

Both IRC "A" and Kowloon Dock Club are expected to maintain their respective places in the league table after today's games and if there is any change in the gap between them it would probably be to the advantage of the dockmen, who should be able to collect full points from last-placed IRC "B" at Snokunpo.

Tougher Opponents

IRC "A" will have a much tougher team as their opponents in the form of Recreio "B". In their first-round encounter, the Indians, playing on their own green, won the match by 4-1 and by 55-50 on the aggregate. Both teams have improved since then, but the improvement is more marked in the IRC "A" team. Practically all of them except the No. 2s have been able to reach their peak form, are playing top class bowls at the moment and although they will be playing away, I don't think Recreio "B" will be able to stop them from taking away at least four points from this match.

The only Recreio "B" four who can put up a challenge will probably be that skipped by C. E. Passos. In their previous encounter Passos' four eluded the

only point for Recreio "B" with a 20-15 win over J. Hosen's four.

Kowloon Bowling Green Club will be at home to Talook today to Talook Club and on their present form are good for four points from this game.

The Bowling Club team seem have not only found the right combinations but have also been producing some very good bowls individually. As usual, however, Talook will be there fighting valiantly up to the end at least to improve on the 0-5 score against them in their previous match.

Praiseworthy

In the last match of the first division programme, Filipino Cricket Club at the Kowloon Bowling Green Club, and although KCC won by 4½-½ in the first match, they will be in for a harder time this afternoon against the vastly-improved Filipino bowlers. The odds are probably only very slightly in favour of KCC.

I feel that the improvement shown by the Filipino bowlers has been largely due to their being able to practise on a good full-sized green during the past weeks and in this respect the posture of the Kowloon Bowling Green Club in giving complete loan to the Filipino Club of one of their three greens is indeed a commendable and praiseworthy one.

In the second division league, Hongkong Football Club, has as expected, proved to be much too strong for the other contestants and suffered only one defeat—a rather unexpected one from CCG—do take a commanding lead in the league table.

Having defeated Hongkong Cricket Club by 5-0 in their first encounter, the Football Club should be able to coast home by a comfortable margin again this afternoon in a home match.

Best Game

The best game in this division today will be between second-placed CCG and third-placed IRC "A" at the Police green. Craigengower won the first match by 3-2, but today with the advantage of playing on a home green, the Police team should be able to make up for their disappointing performance recently and come out with a 4-1 victory.

The third division sees Hongkong Electric Recreation Club well poised at this stage for a long-due league title. Their strongest challengers at the moment are the youthful IRC twelve who are five points behind. Hongkong Football Club have somewhat disappointed, taking only third place, with their formidable team.

In today's games, the Electric Club are given a fine opportunity to lengthen their lead as five points are well within their grasp from their match against Hongkong Cricket Club.

Indian Recreation Club will not have too difficult a task against Craigengower Cricket Club at their home green, but will probably drop a point in maintaining their second position in the table.

Third-placed Hongkong Football Club should also be able to stay well in the challenging position after their game today against Kowloon Bowling Green Club with an addition of at least four points.

NEW LOOK' FOR SOUTH AFRICA'S CRICKET TEAM FOR ENGLAND

Johannesburg.

South Africa's cricket team to tour England next year will have a "new look."

The shape of the side partially emerged after the completion of the Currie Cup competition recently and with one season to go in which to finalise the combination, it seems that few of the 15 players who toured England in 1955 will survive.

Like English cricketers, those in South Africa are prone to mature at a later age, but since the tour of Australia in 1952/53 when the young and virtually unknown Springbok team administered shocks to the then "world champions" and later nearly beat England, both in England and in South Africa, the emphasis has shifted to youth, with the highest standard of fielding demanded from each player.

In former years, only exceptionally gifted youngsters like Bruce Mitchell and "Tuppy" Owen Smith could force their way into Springbok sides stocked with mature players. But after the successful experiment with youth in 1952/53, present-day selectors have not hesitated to favour promising young players at the expense of established, older Springboks.

And the pattern is expected to be maintained next year when several mature Springboks who have played a vital part in the upsurge of South African cricket in the last few years will be "axed."

Only Four Certain

Only four Springboks who toured England four years ago appear certain of retaining their places—the opening batsman, Jock MacGill and Trevor Goddard, the fast middle-order batsman Hor McLean and the wicket-keeper John White. Goddard, of course, is also an essential part of the attack with his accurate medium-paced left-arm swing.

McGill has strengthened his claims to captain the side after his adept handling of the Natal team and, with Clive van Ryensveld unavailable, has no rival.

White has no equal in the country as a wicket-keeper-batsman and has lost none of his skill either with the gloves or the bat. McLean, though dropped against Australia in the final Test last year, has again proved himself one of the most attractive and consistent batsmen this season.

The chances of established Springboks like Neil Adcock and Peter Helne, the fast

bowling combination, and the batsmen, Russell Eadean and Ken Funtun, faded this summer.

Injured

Adcock and Helne, who were such an effective opening pair in England in 1953, both suffered setbacks through injury and were out of cricket for most of the season. Helne, who is 30, and Adcock, 28, will have to satisfy the selectors about their fitness. They have a reasonable chance of winning back their places provided they can overcome their injuries.

Eadean and Funtun were dropped from the Transvaal team because of poor form and may have more difficulty in winning back their places. But though Eadean is 35, he is still superbly fit and remains perhaps the finest and most agile fielder in the country, with uncanny anticipation and safe hands. His batting, however, has become stodgy.

Funtun, too, has been inconsistent, and though he made some useful scores, the manner of their compilation lacked the class and assurance expected of a Springbok of his wide experience.

Agitation

With this in mind, there has been an agitation in the press for the recall of Hugh Tayfield, the 31-year-old off-spin bowler who has just returned after representing the Transvaal between England and Australia, in Australia and who announced his retirement last year after Australia had beaten the Springboks in South Africa.

If he decides his decision and declines to play first class cricket again, there is little doubt that he will be chosen for Transvaal next season, for there is no off-spin bowler of comparable ability in the province. And if he reproduces his old form for Transvaal in the Currie Cup competition next year, he is expected to win his way back into the Springbok team.

Both Eric Rowan, former Springbok vice-captain and chairman of the Transvaal selection committee, and Jack Cheetham, who led South Africa to some of her greatest victories, are in favour of Tayfield being included in the attack.

Slow Bowlers

But a number of slow bowlers have emerged this season whose claims cannot be ignored even if Tayfield becomes available. Foremost among them are Edwin Schreiner of Border (off-spin) and four left-arm spinners: Peter Dods of Natal, Peter van der Merwe of Western Province, Alton McKinnon of Eastern Province, and Godfrey Stern of Transvaal.

Dods has been impressive with his accuracy and fairly sharp spin, while McKinnon became a definite prospect when he took six wickets for 52 recently against Natal for the combined Border-Eastern Province side.

Among pace bowlers waiting for the chance to step into

the shoes of Adcock and Helne are Godfrey Lawrence of Rhodesia, Geoff Griffin and Tony Wesels of Natal, Jackie Botten of North-Eastern Transvaal, Brian Thorpe, Keith Gibbs and Ken Walter of Transvaal. Of the group, Griffin is the fastest.

Lawrence, who stands 6 feet 4 inches, has stamina for a fast bowler as phenomenal as that of the tireless Helne and would be an immense acquisition on a tour. Botten, who is of the Geoff Chubb medium-fast type, flashed into the limelight this season and, since he has fine control over swing and direction and attacks the stumps relentlessly, he is likely to gain a place particularly as his type of bowling has nearly always been successful on English wickets.

Biggest Headache

Gibbs and Walter will have to be seriously considered while Thorpe, a left-hander of the Davidson type, has possibilities.

But it is the batting, which will cause the biggest headache. In the past, Springbok bowlers have often paved the way for victory in Tests only to be let down by the batsmen, unstable and inconsistent.

In McGill, Goddard, McLean, and White, South Africa have four seasoned Test batsmen around whom the batting is obviously going to be built. McGill and Goddard form a formidable opening pair, and in Tony Pithey of Rhodesia they have an able deputy who has played some impressive innings this season and has already made his debut in international cricket.

It is the middle-of-the-order batting which must be filled with batsmen possessing both the initiative to attack and the skill to defend when the attack is dominated by the middle batting with young players will be the selectors' task.

Plenty Of Talent

Fortunately, there is plenty of potential talent. Gerald Innes, who toured Australia in 1952/53 but failed to gain a place in a Test and was discarded for the English trip in 1955, has again forced his way into the reckoning with some challenging innings for Western Province. When chosen before, he had virtually only just left school. Now, his latent talent is blossoming fully.

Of the other young batsmen, the best placed at present for consideration are Peter Carstlen, William Patrick, Peter Kinley and Derek Varnals (Transvaal), Malcolm Richardson (Western Province), Clive Richardson (Orange Free State), Brian Goble and Raymond Gleak (both from Griqualand West), Colin Wesley and Morrey-Smith (Natal), Colin Bland, Myet and Chris Duckworth (Rhodesia).

The selectors will be on the look-out for good all-rounders. Five players in this category who commend themselves at this stage are: Johnny Malle of Western Province, John Ferrant of Eastern Province, Gerald Ritchie and Ken Funtun-Smith of Transvaal and Tony Tiliam of Natal.

Manager

The choice of Walter's deputy as wicket-keeper appears to have been narrowed down to John Ferrant of Western Province, Dennis Lindsay of North Eastern Transvaal (son of a former Springbok wicket-keeper) and Sid O'Loan of Transvaal.

As important as any player in the side will be the manager and if Ken Viljoen, who was so successful in England and Australia, does not accompany the team, the choice may fall on either Jack Cheetham or Dudley Nourse, both former captains with wide experience of English conditions. Both have the personality and ability to command the respect of the players.—Reuter.

Moore To Succeed Billy Wright?

By CAPEL KIRBY

Northern Soccer fans are due for a shock when England's selectors think it's time to name Billy Wright's successor.

Roy Greatrix, of Blackpool, is generally regarded as the immediate natural choice, but I predict that young Moore, of West Ham, will take over at centre halfback in the National team.

When he does—barring accidents, there's no possible doubt about it—his selection will be as automatic as Wright's has been these many years.

Make a note of the name: Bobby Moore, a Barkling boy just 18 with the same head of hair as Billy Wright, strikingly reminiscent of Duncan Edwards in build—movement on the field and the same outstanding ability as so easily missed Manchester United player at the same age.

Moreover he is already familiar with international soccer, having skipped

England's youth team 17 times two seasons ago.

Moore is also a good cricketer but is now dedicated to making the grade in big-time football that he refused an offer from Essex.

One Problem

There is one problem which I confidently expect will be cleared out during the coming season.

Because West Ham are capably catered for at centre-half by experienced hard-tackling Ken Brown, they have found it necessary to accommodate Moore at wing-half.

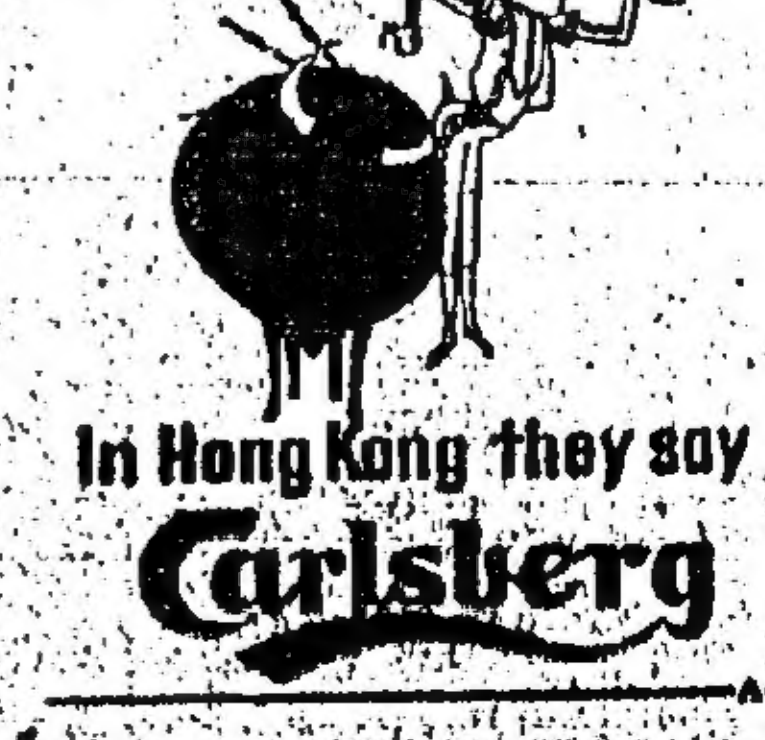
But manager Ted Fenton knows the FA's keen interest in Moore as a future England star and tells me he will do everything possible to solve the problem.

POP—Outrage



By Gog

In Spain they say "cervaza"



SATURDAY SPORTS SPOT

There's Fun And Games Afoot In The Soccer Highways And Byways

The Annual General Meeting of the Hongkong Football Association is almost upon us. The tantalising tranquillity which appears to exist at the moment is fooling very few careful observers for it serves only to mask the bitter battle that is being waged behind the scenes.

The struggle for power which has become such an unworthy, unsavoury, and apparently unavoidable prelude to the annual election of office bearers of the HKFA is again in full swing. Smiles and handshakes are often meaningless, as those who aspire to positions of football eminence, are resorting to every deception to cloud the issue.

One of the most popular pre-election practices in recent years has been for interested parties to bandy about the names of well-known personalities with the suggestion that they are contemplating running for office.

The dodge of whispering such names in credulous ears will go around as old as the hills but it is still effective. It certainly serves to divert attention away from those who are really ambitious to see themselves up in the soccer hierarchy.

I heard three familiar names mentioned during this week. In each case I asked the individual concerned if it was true he was interested in seeking election to a senior office within the HKFA. In all three cases I was assured there was not a vestige of truth in the story and in fact each gentleman assured me that even if approached, he would not allow his name to go forward for election. That could be bad luck for soccer generally.

Inglorious Record

The current crop of football officials has a most inglorious record. The game has deteriorated to an alarming extent during the last four years.

Answers To Sports Quiz

1. Ice hockey.
2. Henry Armstrong. Featherweight, lightweight and welterweight champion.
3. Notts County. Founded in 1862.
4. (a) By touching a raised knee with the open hand. (b) By extending one arm horizontally.
5. Ken Gravely.
6. Louise Brough. Four times Wimbledon champion.
7. (a) Tilden. (b) Vines. (c) Connolly (or Mrs Brinker).
8. Court Fleet.
9. (a) High jump. (b) 1,500 metres. (c) Marathon.
10. Luis Angel Firpo.

Desperate Need

It is probably too much to hope that there will be any significant swing in the voting this year and certainly, if endeavour can assure a return to office, then many of our officials are as good as back in the jobs which they have done so indifferently in recent years.

The HKFA desperately needs a strong progressive Chairman. One who has the confidence and the backing of his colleagues and who is capable of setting a positive pattern in handling the affairs of the Association; one who can command the complete respect of legislators both inside and outside of the game.

Being a 'nice fellow' is simply not enough. The Chairmanship of the Football Association demands strength and confidence, astuteness and tact, and drive; since Jack Skinner's departure these qualities have been inadequately

By

I. M. MACTAVISH

demonstrated by the chair. The dealings of the association have become less and less and these deficiencies have been fully reflected in the continued decline in the standard of football produced on the playing field. It used to be said there were no bad soldiers, only bad officers; the nowadays applies rather aptly to our football.

Worst Feature

The decline in football skills and the almost complete absence of promising newcomers to the game are important symptoms of the ailing state of the game at the moment but by far the worst feature which we have to face is the worsening malpractice in the very heart of Hongkong's soccer. I refer of course to the fast-growing tendency of our players to resort to tactical treachery whenever things fail to run smoothly their way.

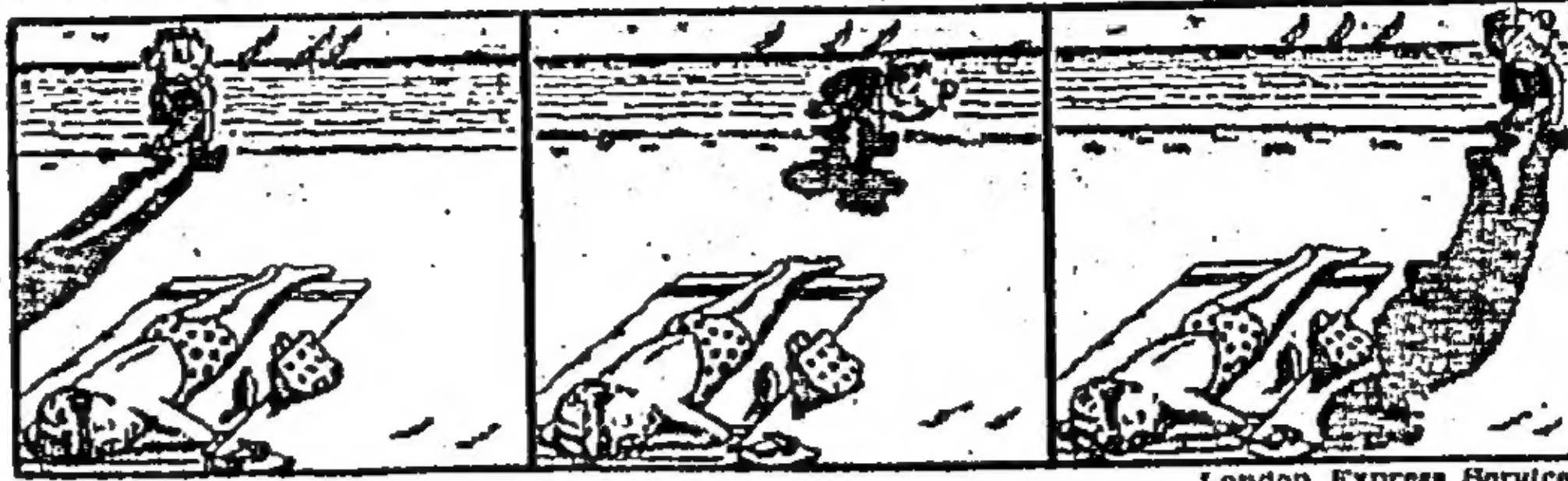
Dirty, crude play has increased to an astonishing extent. Wednesday night produced another painful reminder. The players are obviously the principle culprits in the public eye but in my way of thinking the real devils of the pitch are first of all the club officials who permit, and in some cases apparently encourage, their players to adopt win-at-all-costs tactics, but no less responsible are the field and committee officials of the HKFA who have watched the present state of affairs develop without taking adequate steps to arrest its progress.

Lenient

Even when players have been ordered off the field—and this has surely been done far too seldom—the punishment dished out has never been severe enough to act as a deterrent to other players of similar tendencies. Some of the so-called sentences were lenient in the extreme and it even took a public outcry to correct the shocking situation which arose when goalkeeper Wal Fat-lam was virtually taken on a two-week holiday in Manila as his 'reward' for making a vicious attack on an opponent in an

SPORTING GAM

by Reg. Wootton



Important match on the Hongkong Stadium.

Shamamaturism

There is, too, the big question of shamamaturism in the Colony. This is, however, a situation which is fast coming to a head. It may erupt and explode right in the faces of our administrators without them doing very much more about it... and I might not be very

fingered 'stiff' at Happy Valley. The bruised and broken surface where the junior footballers of Hongkong perform their particular brand of soccer skills has once again been restored to near perfection. Worn patches have been lifted and new turf laid with that measure of success which never fails to annoy the amateur but which is really the hallmark of the expert.

A Credit

Only the other day one gentleman who joined me in watching the groundsmen at work commented that there must be a trick in the whole thing for every time he did a spot of patching it showed for months while those jobs done on Happy Valley almost disappear into a knitted smoothness before your eyes. It is of course very true and the playing surface on the football, hockey and rugby pitches is a standing credit to the green fingers of the men who work there.

The racetrack is also in beautiful condition, displaying a luscious deep hue that could very well tempt the ponies to stop and munch rather than strive to win. Indeed, it looks good enough to eat.

The pitch at the Hongkong Football Club also looks a pic-

ture but I am afraid that the over-commercialised sward at Caroline Hill falls a long way short in its restoration. When the field should be rested and coaxed back to first class condition for next season it is still being used for third rate football. Even now it looks as though next season Caroline Hill will once again be a third rate pitch... and don't let us forget that on one occasion last season the South China officials decided it was not good enough for their own players to use and they transferred a game against the Army to the Hongkong Stadium.

The way things are going, it looks as though they will have to do much the same thing again when the next competition gets under way.

A Picture

Football fields desperately need an annual rest particularly here where they have to stand up to heavy use in the dry season. South China would be well advised to follow the good example set by other organisations and place their playing pitch completely out of bounds for several months each year.

Nevertheless, if you feel like admiring a spot of natural beauty take a walk round Happy Valley. It's a perfect picture. It's a picture of the heart of a King... a skipper... a star... or a Dean.

TENNIS OCTOGENARIAN

By DEREK JOHN

I'll wager that you have never heard of Mr Ted Johnson. Yet he has trained a long succession of world champions and was once awarded the world title himself.

Mr Johnson's game is 'real tennis', otherwise known as 'royal tennis'—the game played

by Kings of England 500 years ago. He has been playing it for 65 years.

Recently, Mr Johnson played a doubles match and won it—in celebration of his 80th birthday. Next year, like his father before him, he will have been a professional for 55 years.

Ted Johnson has trained every world tennis champion—and every challenger—for the past 30 years. Last year he saw his son, Albert, win the world title.

Yet the remarkable Mr Johnson has never been world champion himself. The reason: he was too fine a sportsman to take it.

Just before World War I, he challenged world champion Convey. But Convey never played the match and later Johnson was awarded the title.

He refused it—because he insisted on winning it in match play. The war prevented him from achieving his ambition.

Sports Diary

TODAY

1st Division: CCC v. Recreio "A", HKFC v. TC, INC v. KDC, FC v. KCC, Recreio "B" v. INC "A", PRG "A" v. CCC, HKPSA v. FC, HKFC v. HKCC.

2nd Division: KCC v. PRG "B", PRG "A" v. CCC, HKPSA v. FC, HKFC v. HKCC.

3rd Division: IRC v. CCC, HKCC v. HKFC, KDC v. HKFC, SC v. KDC.

Ladies 1st Division: HKGC v. KDC, CCC "B" v. PRG, USAC v. TC.

Ladies 2nd Division: KCC v. USAC, Recreio v. HKFC, CCC v. PRG.

Golf

Annual Match: Shek-O Country Club v. American Club for the American Club Trophy, 2.30 p.m.

THE GAMBOLS . . . by Barry Appleby



GAS IS TOPS



MONDAYS & THURSDAYS TO

Manila

• Choose Pan American's tourist-fare Rainbow service or first-class President service aboard double-decked "TITANIC" CLIPPERS

For reservations, call your travel agent or Alexandra House, Phone 37031, Hong Kong

PAN AMERICAN

NOW—FLY PAN AM JET CLIPPERS between London, Paris, Rome and the U.S.A.—the only jets serving all three European cities.

"KRAFT" BINOCULARS

• SUPERB IN OPTICAL PERFECTION •
• HANDSOME IN APPEARANCE •
• CONVENIENT TO CARRY •

SOLD AT ALL LEADING PHOTOGRAPHIC AND OPTICAL DEALERS

Sole Agents: William S. T. Lee Co.
Managers: Sheven, Tones & Co. Ltd.
No. 9, Lee House Street, Tel. 52284, 28362.

HONOLULU BAR & RESTAURANT

DRINKS, FOOD, DANCING.

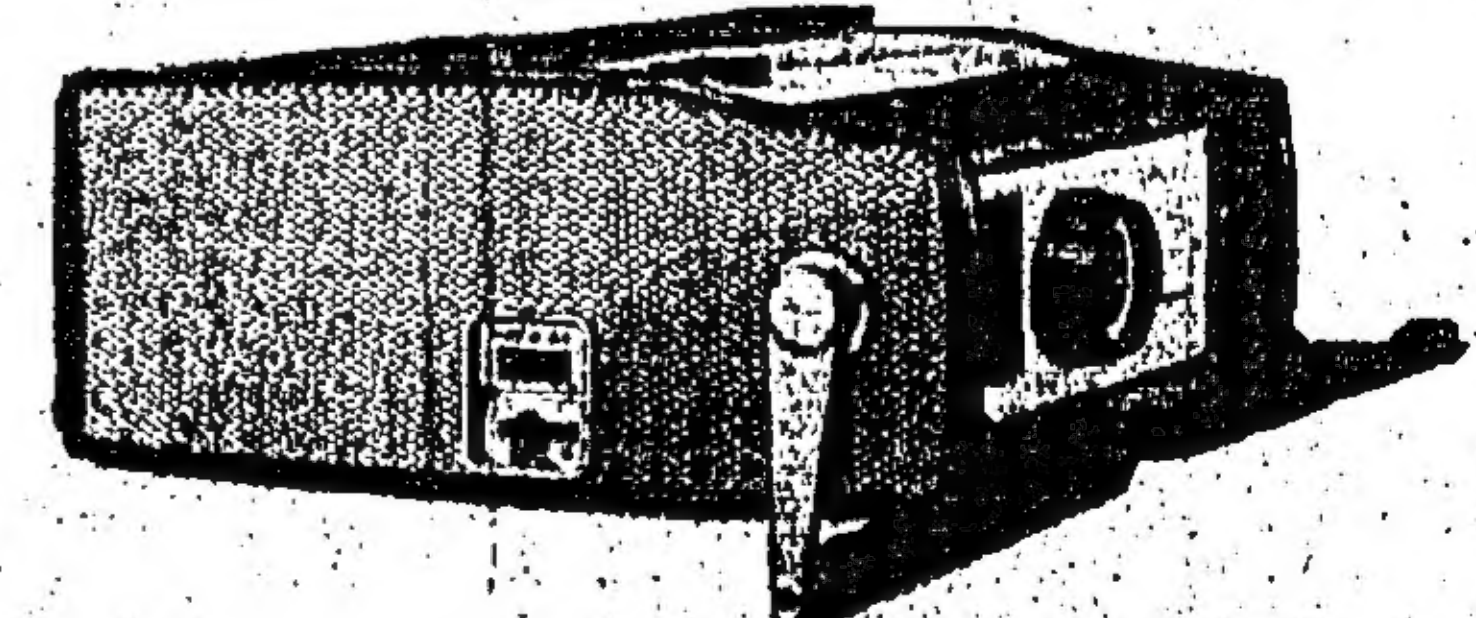
Price—Service Satisfaction—Guaranteed FROM 11AM TO 2AM. Tel. 55 245

2, BRISTOL AVENUE 96 KOWLOON (Front of Midway Hotel)

LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENED . . . TO SLIDE PROJECTORS!!

"The Explorer"

PRECISION MADE BY Bell & Howell



ULTRA-MODERN IN EVERY RESPECT—YEARS AHEAD OF ITS TIME IN BOTH STYLING AND PERFORMANCE! RUNS IN FORWARD OR REVERSE BY "POINT-A RAY" REMOTE CONTROL . . . AUTOMATICALLY LOCKS SLIDES IN SMART FOCUS!

OBTAINABLE AT ALL LEADING PHOTOGRAPHIC DEALERS

AGENTS
FILMO DEPOT
3RD FLOOR—MARINA HOUSE.

THE BEESTON BOILER CO., LTD.
HEATING EQUIPMENT, BOILERS,
RADIATORS, ETC.
ENGINEERING ESTIMATES CO., LTD.
H.K. & Shanghai Bank Bldg. Tel. 27789

CHINA MAIL

Page 18

SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1959.

SHEAFFER'S
ADMIRAL "SNORKEL" PEN

Britain Leads Spain In Surrey Tramping Up The County Table

Ellis Wins AAA Hammer Event

London, July 10.
Britain's Mike Ellis once again beat Mohammed Iqbal of Pakistan to win the hammer-throw event of the British Amateur Athletic Association championship, which opened at the White City stadium in London this afternoon.
In previous duels with Iqbal, in last year's championships here and in the Empire Games at Cardiff, Ellis had won out. Today he threw 61.25 metres to beat Iqbal's 58.05 metres.
D. Whyte of Britain won the long-jump event with a leap of 7.24 metres.
These were the first two finals completed for today.
Results of the first finals today were as follows:

HAMMER

1. Ellis (Britain), Holder, 61.25 M.; 2. Iqbal (Pakistan), 58.05 M.; 3. A. Payne (Britain), 55.47 M.

LONG-JUMP

1. D. Whyte (Britain), 7.24 M.; 2. D. Bridger (Belain), 7.04 M.; 3. J. Whinn (Britain), 7 M. 4. Ramzan Ali (Pakistan), 6.95 M.

Stann Eldon, the Windsor policeman, retained his six miles title—winning this event today in the excellent time of 20 minutes 12.4 seconds.

It was a hard race for Eldon. He went into the lead after the third mile and stayed there, but Welsh runner John Merriman, silver medalist at the Cardiff Empire Games last year, followed him like his shadow and pounced coming into the final lap. Merriman forged ahead of Eldon but the policeman then turned on the steam, gradually reduced the gap and finally caught Merriman in the final bend. Eldon sprinted ahead to win by about 20 metres.

THE SIX MILES

1. Eldon (Britain) holder, in 20 m 12.4 s; 2. Merriman (Britain), 20 m 15.5 s; 3. M. Bullivant (Britain), 20 m 25.0 s. There were two big upsets in the elimination semi-finals for the 440 yards. John Salisbury, title holder, and Ted Sampson, European record-holder, both failed to qualify for the final. Salisbury finished fourth in his semi-final, won by T. Graham in 48.4 sec, and Sampson was placed fifth in the other semi-final, won by John Wrighton. European 400 metres champion, in 47.7 sec.—AFP.

Answer to 'Did It Really Happen?' is—NO.

Davis Cup SEMI-FINAL AT BARCELONA

Barcelona, July 10.
Britain led Spain by two matches to one after winning the doubles match of their Davis Cup European Zone tennis semi-final at Barcelona today.

After a marathon five set struggle, Bobbie Wilson and Mike Davies beat Andres Gimeno and Juan Manuel Corder by 6-1, 1-6, 13-15, 6-4, 6-1.

The Spanish team captain appears to have made a fatal error in deciding at the last minute to team No. 1 singles player Andres Gimeno in the doubles today with Juan Manuel Corder.

Mediocre

The two players' lack of co-ordination and particularly Gimeno's mediocre doubles play were the determining factor, although Davies and Wilson played a good enough game in spite of the intense, stifling heat.

Corder had been expected to play with Manuel Santana and this pair had showed excellent form at Wimbledon, beating notably Davies and Wilson with the disadvantage for them of playing on grass courts.

Service breaks today were the deciding factor and Gimeno lost his on five occasions, while Davies lost his service three times and Wilson and Corder did so twice each.

Looked Set

The Spanish pair had looked all set to win after they took a 2-1 lead by winning the third set in the 25th game, but the British pair fought back well to level the score and then won out easily in the fifth set.

To-morrow, Santana meets Mike Davies and Gimeno plays Billy Knight.
The British team made an unexpected doubles decision today, lining up Wilson and Davies instead of as expected—Knight and Tony Pickard.—AFP.

Italy 2 France 0

San Remo, July 10.
Italy took a commanding 2-0 lead over France in the semi-final of the Davis Cup European Zone round here today.
Italian old-timers Nicola Pietrangeli and Orlando Sirola defeated Frenchmen Robert Haillet and Pierre Darmon. Pietrangeli defeated Haillet 6-4, 6-2, 6-1 and Sirola downed Darmon 6-1, 6-1, 3-6, 6-6.—UPI.

Boac Freight Service To Colony

London, July 10.
The first of the freighter services to Hongkong which are to be operated for Boac by Skyways will leave London on July 22, the corporation announced today.
The aircraft, a Constellation 740, will operate a once weekly frequency leaving London on Wednesdays, reaching Hongkong on Fridays (via Zurich, Beirut, Karachi, Rangoon and Bangkok), and will leave Hongkong again on Sundays returning to London the following day.—Reuter.

Ruth Porter Wins Golf Title

London, July 10.
Ruth Porter, 20-year-old Bristol golfer, won the English women's Close Golf title today when she beat Mrs. Frances "Bunty" Smith by five and four in the 36 holes final at Aldeburgh, Suffolk.

The diminutive Miss Porter led by one hole at the 27 and then won four of the next five holes in a four below par run to sweep a bewildered opponent out of the contest. The 24-year-old Mrs. Smith is a three times winner of the title and twice Britain's champion.

Miss Porter's fine golf this week has brought her first English colours. She is one of the youngest winners of the title. Only those two great golfers, Lady Heathcote-Amory (Miss Joyce Wethered) and Miss Enid Wilson, were younger—both 18½.—Reuter.

Patterson Suspended 30 Days

New York, July 10.
The New York Athletics Committee today informed former world heavyweight champion, Floyd Patterson, that he was provisionally suspended for 30 days, like all other boxers, after a knock-out defeat at the hands of Sweden's Ingemar Johansson in the June 28 title bout here.

The New York boxing authority imposes an obligatory 30 days suspension on all boxers beaten by knock-out and to go through a thorough medical examination before being allowed to box again.

Patterson will have to undergo this examination, which includes a brain examination by electric waves.—AFP.

SWEDISH TENNIS

Baastad, July 10.
Indian Davis Cup star Ramanathan Krishnan today qualified for the semi-final round of the men's singles in the Swedish tennis championships here by defeating Sweden's Sven Davidson 6-4, 6-2 in a quarter-final encounter.

Surrey Tramping Up The County Table

London, July 10.
Surrey, holders for the past seven years, continued to nose their way up the county cricket championship table jumping from seventh to joint fourth as a result of their 10 wickets victory over Glamorgan in Cardiff today.

Most significant factor in this latest victory—Surrey's fifth in a row—was the bowling of left-arm spinner Tony Lock, who took seven wickets for 66 in Glamorgan's second innings after an early spell of four wickets for four runs.

It was Lock's best performance of the season—he has recently changed his bowling action—and downed Glamorgan to their first defeat in Wales this season.

Batted Again

Glamorgan tallender Don Shepherd was responsible for making Surrey bat again to score four runs for victory. He hit 42 out of 45 added for the last wicket collecting four sixes and four fours.

Medley pace bowlers Tom Cartwright (four for 19) and Steve Wheatley (three for 22) whistled Warwickshire to a 10 wickets victory over Leicestershire at Edgbaston.

Leicestershire started the day 35 runs behind with seven wickets standing, and were all out for the addition of 45 leaving Warwickshire to make 11 runs for victory.

Warwickshire remain second in the table to Yorkshire who were hard pressed to beat Essex by 60 runs in the dying minutes of extra time.

Skied Ball

Essex, set to score 270 in four hours never attempted the task of trying to beat Yorkshire at Scarborough.

Eight Essex wickets were down for 157 but a fighting stand of 44 by Michael Bear and Bill Greensmith kept Yorkshire plugging away until seven minutes from the end of extra time.

REDIFFUSION

H.K.T.
11 a.m. Morning Melody: 11.00. Songs: Patsy Cline, 12.00. News: 12.30. Three On A Mule: 1.30. Keyboard Capers—Sir Charles Thompson: 1.15. Weather: 1.30. George Melachrino and Orch.: 2.00. Saturday Request—Don Rose: 2.30. Year By Year—Jill of 1941: 3.00. John Diamond—Advertiser: 3.30. Songs Of The Prairie: 4.30. Rhythm Parade: 5.00. Unit Requests: Nancy Wake: 5.00. Birthday Melody: 5.02. Melody Magic: 5.30. Meet The Stars—Jill Corey, Johnny Desmond: 6.00. Jazzy Round: 6.30. 100 Member When: 8.00. Time and News: 8.00. Saturday Show: 8.00. Interlude: 8.15. Melia Time: 8.30. Voice Of Sport: 9.00. Hit Parade: 9.20. Palace Of Varieties: 10.00. Crime Club: 10.30. Dance Party: 11.00. Dance Party: 11.30. Starlight Grenade: 11.45. Midnight, Close Down.

TELEVISION

2 p.m. Highway Patrol: 2.25. Eddie Cantor Show: 2.50. Cantonese Feature: The Story of a Cup: 4.30. Hugboat Annie: 5.00. Children's Hour: 5.15. Puppets On A Stage: 5.30. Little Fascia: 5.40. Down: 7.30. "Naked Club": 7.45. Band of 1st Dr. The Lancashire Regiment: directed by Bandmaster: 8.00. J. L. Moore: 8.30. 100 Curriemore Show: 9.00. News: 9.15. Top Plays of 1959: "The Brent Angela Lambury, William Lundquist, Martha Vickers: 9.40. Leslie Howard: Joan Blondell, Humphrey Bogart in "Stand In": 11. Late Night Final, Close Down.

NOTICE

THE HONGKONG AND SHANGHAI BANKING CORPORATION

NOTICE is hereby given that an Interim Dividend of £1.26d. per share has been declared in respect of the year ending 31st December, 1959 at the rate of 1/2.18/16d. per Dollar.

This Dividend will be payable on or after Monday, 10th August 1959, at the Offices of the Corporation, where Shareholders are requested to apply for Warrants.

THE REGISTER OF SHARES of the Corporation will be closed from Friday, 24th July to Saturday, 8th August, 1959 (both days inclusive) during which period no transfer of shares can be registered.

BY ORDER OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS

G. O. W. Stewart
Deputy Chief Manager.
Hong Kong, 10th July, 1959.



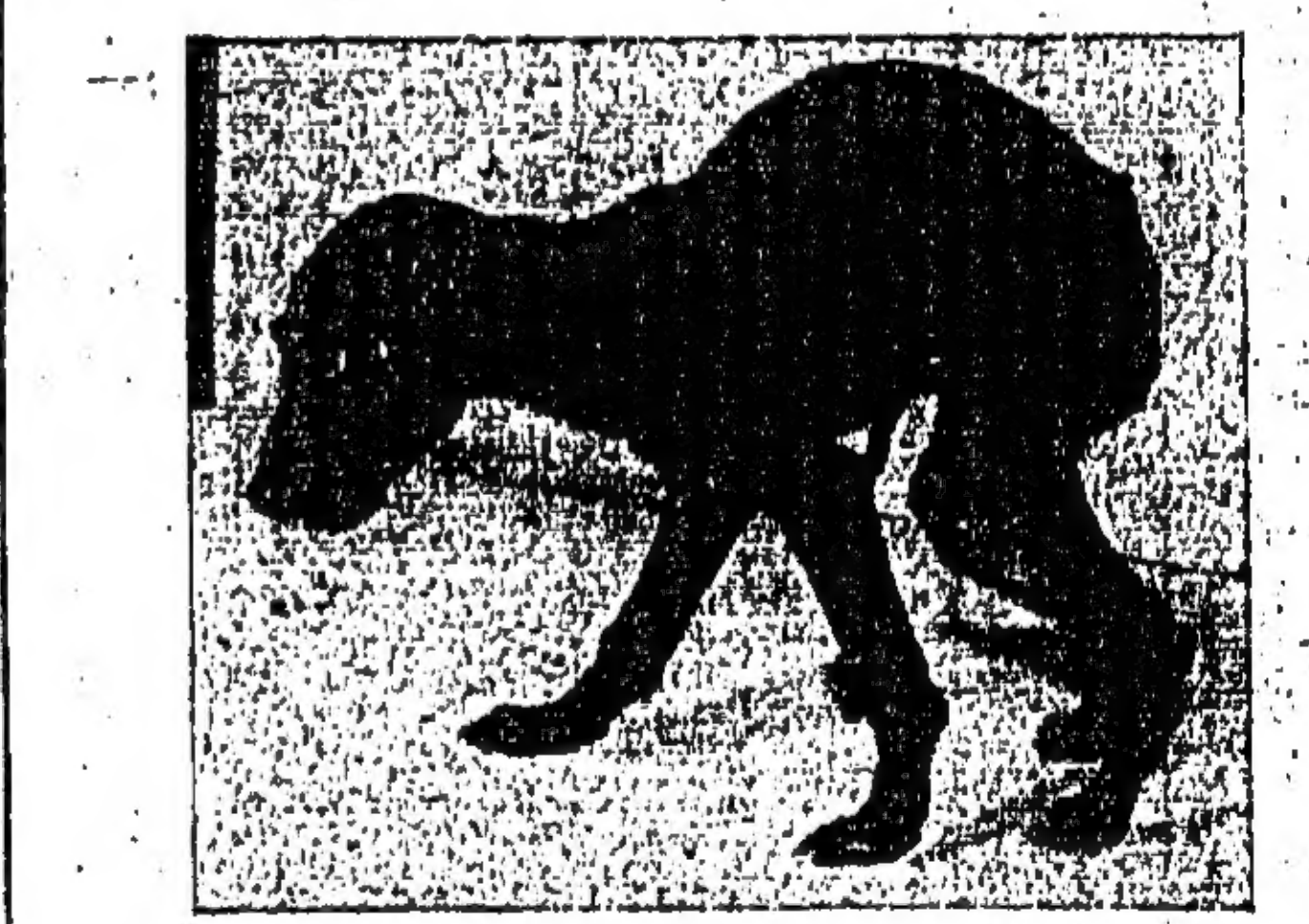
EXECUTORS and TRUSTEES in the COLONY and the FAR EAST
HONG KONG & SHANGHAI BANK HONG KONG (TRUSTEE) LIMITED
The Trustee Company of The Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation Hong Kong.

CHURCH NOTICE
ST. PETER'S CHURCH
The Mission to Seamen
40 Gloucester Road.
Tel. 7421.
8.30 a.m. Holy Communion.
7.00 p.m. Evensong.
(Other services arranged at any time by request.)

To ADVERTISERS
SUNDAY POST-HERALD
Space for commercial advertising should be booked not later than noon on Wednesdays.
For the SOUTH CHINA MORNING POST and the CHINA MAIL, 48 hours before date of publication.
Special Announcements and Classified Advertisements as usual.

Messrs. SNOTIK OVERSEAS ENTERPRISES
P.O. Box 233, Ebute-Metta, Nigeria

Are interested to represent manufacturers and/or sole exporters of all kinds of textiles, crockeries, cutlaries, iron goods, leather goods, sports goods, cement, household goods, office equipments, ornamental goods, rain equipments, grocery goods, beverages, alcoholic drinks and children's toys. We are also importers of those products as enumerated above, and free valid samples for effective showroom display should accompany all offers to us. Also looking for Commission Agents in any country to cater for our interests by negotiating on our behalf.



"NO ONE MAY SHUT HIS EYES AND THINK THAT THE PAIN WHICH IS THEREFORE INVISIBLE TO HIM IS NON-EXISTENT."
—Albert Schweitzer.



would like to thank their Friends who have, by using their Eyes, Hands, Purses or Goodwill, made possible the following work, helped by two Inspectors and two vans, during the last THREE months.

Rescued—4 dogs, 10 cats.
Found (lost)—4 dogs, 3 cats, 1 monkey, 1 goat.
Found Homes—3 dogs, 5 guinea-pigs, 4 yaks, 3 goats, 2 pigeons, 1 rabbit, 1 tortoise, 10 cats, 210 stray cats.
Transported—56 varied.
Received office—3,338 cats.
Picked up—1,000 cats.
Chloroformed (dying)—200 cats, 1 snake, 1 sparrow, 1 mouse.
Humanely destroyed—3,288 cats, 4 dogs.
Investigated (complaints)—42 varied.
Wanted—0 persons.
Processed—14 persons.

Printed and published by The South China Morning Post Limited (of 1-5 Woodhouse Street, City of Victoria, in the Colony of Hong Kong).

GRUNDIG
TK 300
• 110V/220V/240V/260V.
• With Base Cut Out (Kick) Button.
• Amplifier output 3.5 Watts.
• Frequency response 50-15,000 CPS.
• 7-1/2 IPS 50-15,000 CPS.
• Real size 7" up to 16 hours recording time.

SOLE DISTRIBUTOR
SCIENTIFIC SERVICE CO., LTD.
447, ALEXANDER HOUSE
TEL. 27420, 23611
Sole Agents
HARDING MATTHEWS & CO., LTD.
HONG KONG

Billy Cook Retires
Sydney, July 10.
Billy Cook, 49, world-famous jockey, announced his retirement today. He said it was not because of his age but because he has trouble keeping his weight down.—UPI.

"and of course it's simply packed with VITAMIN C"
Sunkist
CONCENTRATED CALIFORNIA ORANGE JUICE
Citrus Punch
Pink Lemonade & Lemonade
all available from
The Dairy Farm
THE DAIRY FARM, ICE & COLD STORAGE CO., LTD.